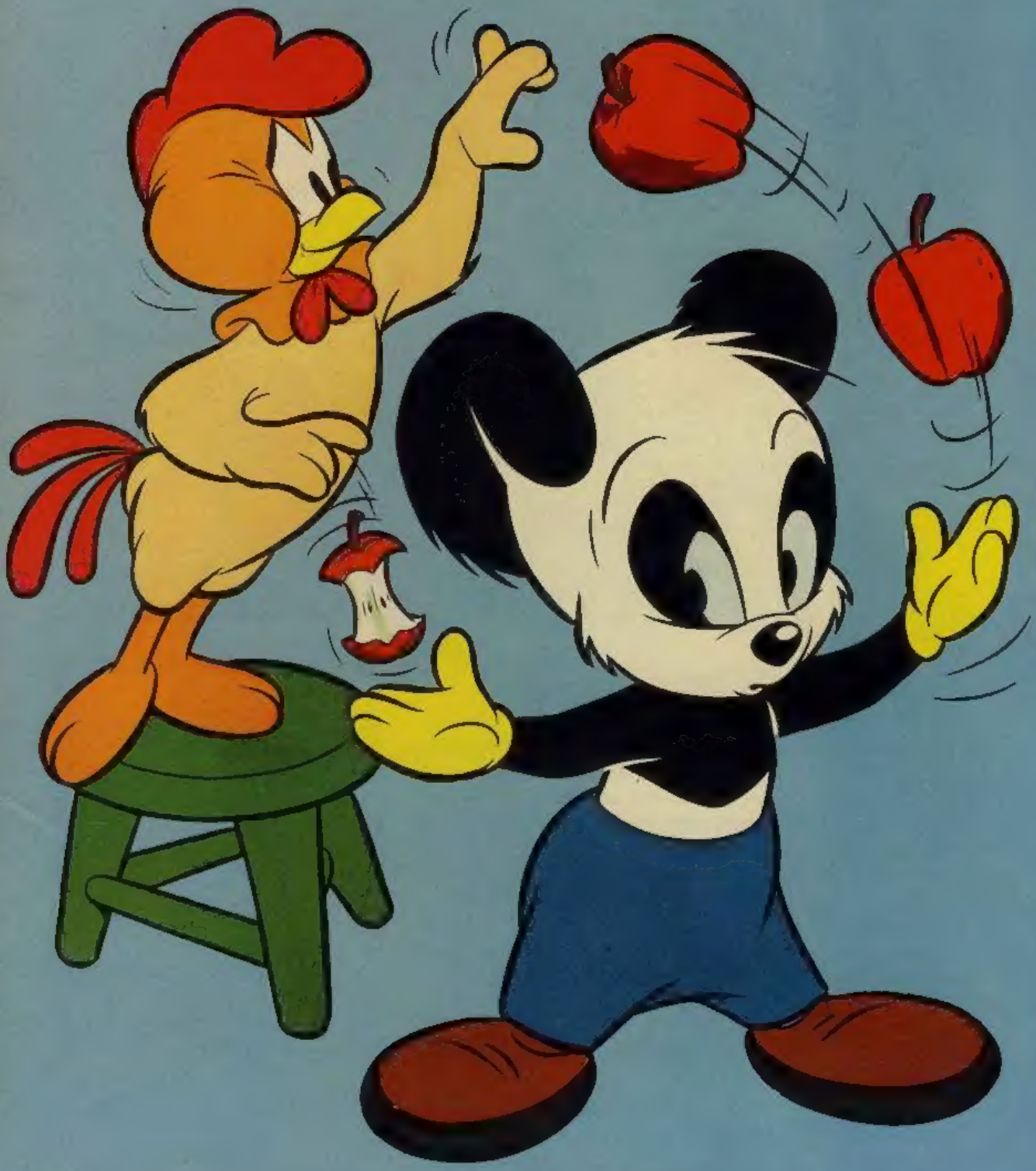
DELL

MAY-JULY 10¢

Walter Lantz

ANDY PANDA



Another Outstanding Award for Dell Comics

FOR OUTSTANDING SERVICE TO YOUTH

CITATION

AWARDED TO

MR. GEORGE T. DELACORTE, JR.
PRESIDENT OF DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.
PUBLISHERS OF DELL COMICS

FOR HIS SUPPORT OF THE CIVIL AIR PATROL
AND FOR HIS CONTINUING EFFORTS IN BEHALF
OF THE BETTERMENT OF AMERICAN YOUTH.

MAJOR GENERAL LUCAS V. BEAU, USAF
NATIONAL COMMANDER, CIVIL AIR PATROL
AUXILIARY OF THE UNITED STATES AIR FORCE

Mr. George T. Delacorte, Jr., publisher of Dell Comics, receiving the Civil Air Patrol citation for Outstanding Service to Youth from Major General Lucas V. Beau, USAF. The award was presented in recognition of Mr. Delacorte's maintenance of the Dell Comic line as clean and wholesome children's entertainment. Left to right: Col. Draper F. Henry, USAF, Deputy Commander CAP; Major General Lucas V. Beau, USAF, Commander CAP; George T. Delacorte, Jr.; Hon. John I. Lerom, Asst. Sec. USAF, and Col. C. Short, USAF.

We are particularly proud of this recognition of Dell Comics by the Civil Air Patrol, official auxiliary of the United States Air Force. The CAP, by stimulating interest in aviation among the youth of America, is a vital force in our national defense. At the same time, by promoting this healthy interest in aviation and flying, the CAP serves as an effective deterrent to juvenile delinquency throughout the United States. We suggest that boys and girls, aged 15 years and older, investigate the possibilities of joining the CAP unit in your locality. For information about the Civil Air Patrol, what it is, what it does, and how you may join, contact your nearest Air Force Recruiting office.

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

Walter Lantz ANDY PANDA, No. 34, May-July, 1956. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Single copies, 10 cents. © 1956, by Walter Lantz Productions, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.

Walter Lantz presents

ANDY PANDA

in **THE PAUPERED PRINCE**

I JUST CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! THE LETTERS FROM MY PEN PAL, THE PRINCE OF PARCHESI, JUST DON'T MAKE SENSE ANY MORE!

Dear Andy: This week I am learning to letter E

affectionately yours Prince of

SHUCKS! JUST LIKE HIS MAJESTY SAYS... HE'S LEARNING THE LETTERS OF OUR ALPHABET!

HE SAYS IT... BUT IT'S SILLY!

LOOK! HERE ARE SOME OF HIS *OLD* LETTERS! HE WRITES PERFECT ENGLISH! *I* KNOW IT... AND *HE* KNOWS IT!

(*HUMPH!*) MAYBE HE'S FEEDING YOU A PUZZLE JUST FOR KICKS!

UM-M... LET'S SEE ... TOGETHER THEY COULD SPELL... *PLEH!*

P L E H

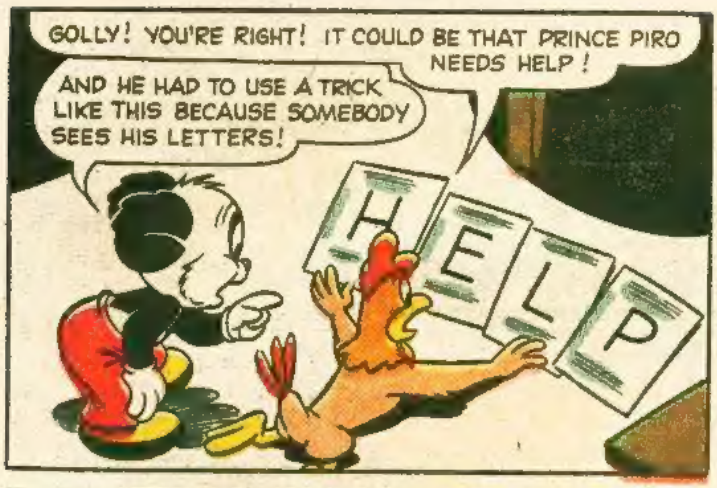
?

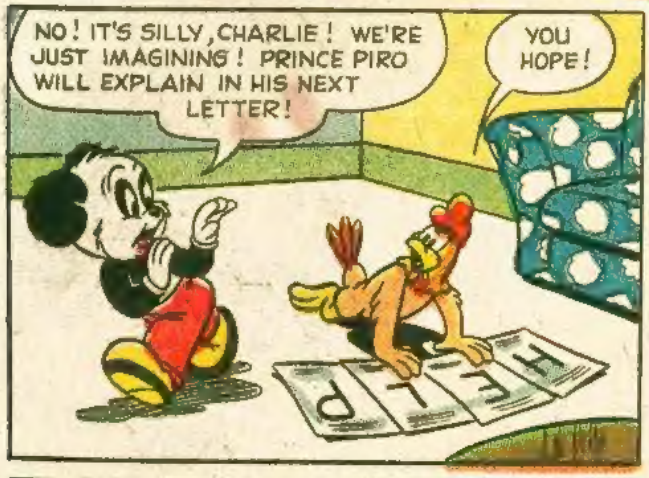
A.P.® 34-565

OR... ARRANGING THEM DIFFERENTLY, THEY SPELL... *LEPH!*

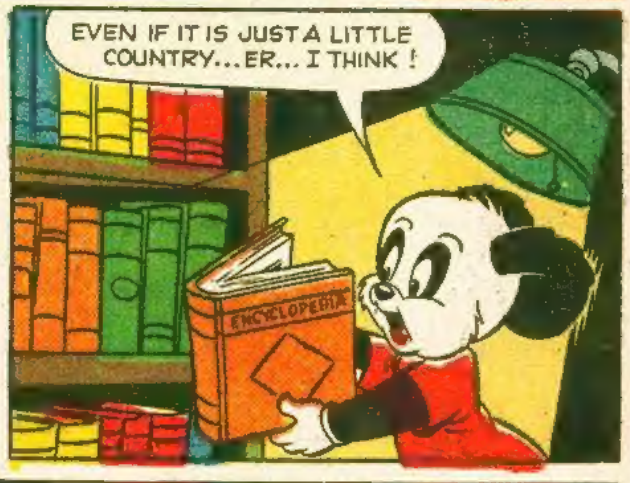
CHARLIE! *H-E-L-P!* THEY *COULD* SPELL *HELP!*

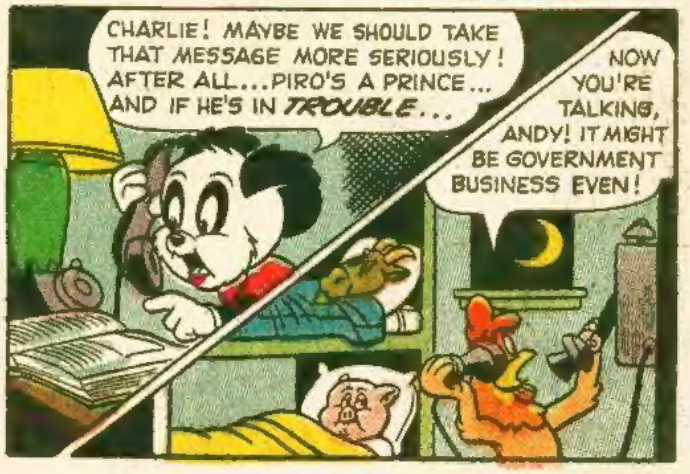
L E P H



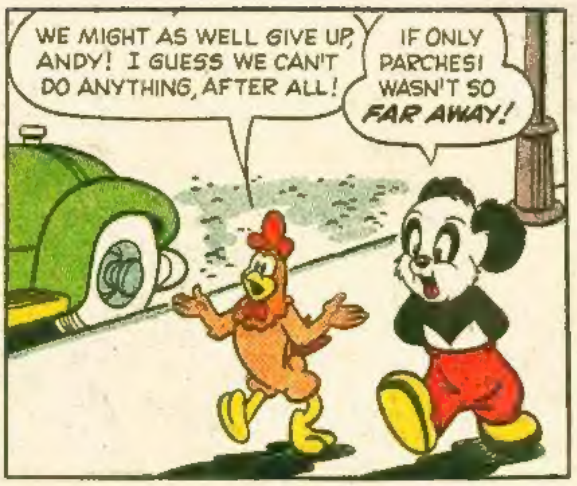


BUT WHEN WEEKS GO BY AND NO MORE LETTERS...



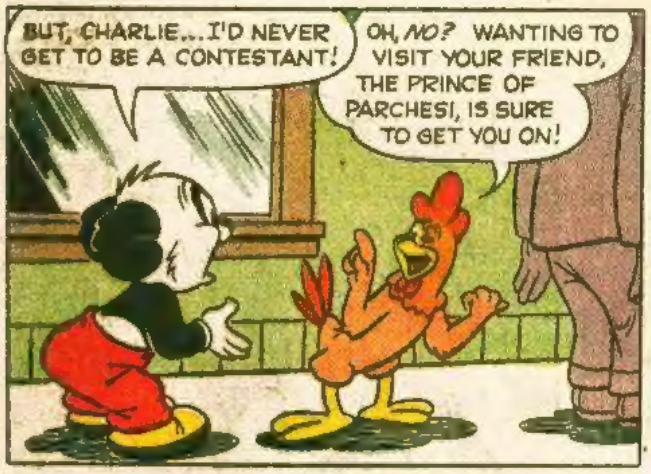


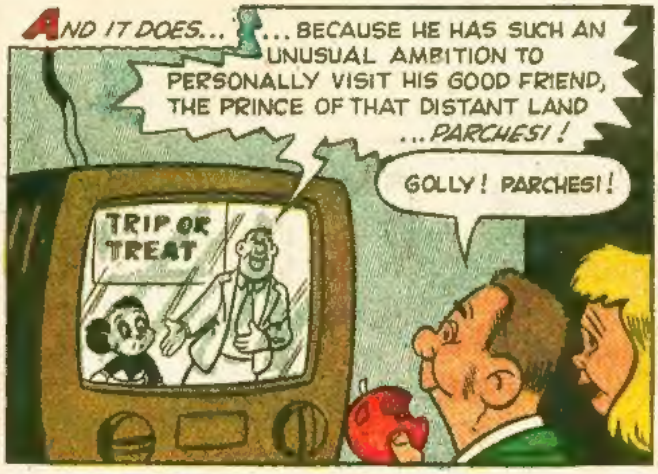
BUT UNFORTUNATELY...
...OUR GOVERNMENT CANNOT INTRUDE ITSELF INTO THE INTERNAL AFFAIRS OF ANOTHER COUNTRY, MR. PANDA... ESPECIALLY ON SUCH VAGUE SUSPICIONS!
I WAS AFRAID OF THAT!

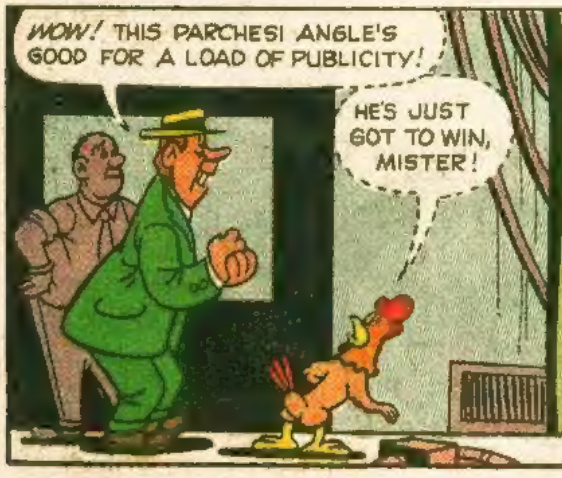

WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP, ANDY! I GUESS WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING, AFTER ALL!
IF ONLY PARCHESI WASN'T SO FAR AWAY!

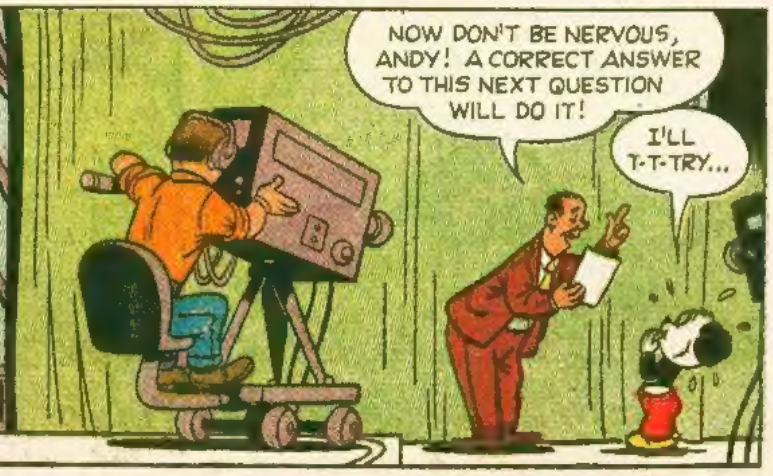
IT TAKES A LOT MORE MONEY THAN WE'VE GOT TO GET THERE...THAT'S A CINCH!
!!

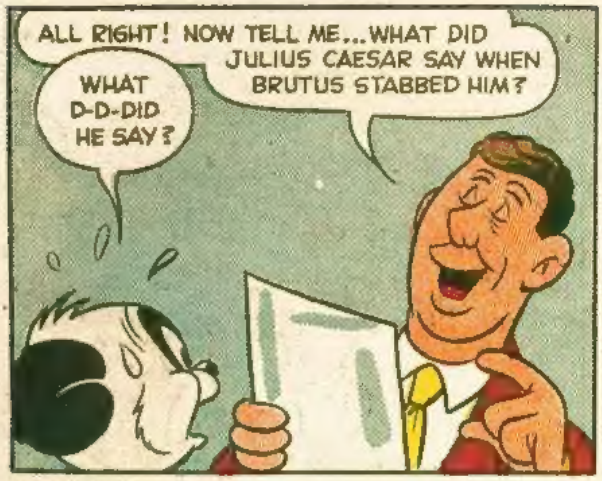
DON'T GIVE UP YET, PAL! LOOK! IT'S THAT TV SHOW THAT SENDS FOLKS ALL OVER THE WORLD!
HUH?
TELEVISION THEATRE
TRIP OR TREAT?
PRESENTED BY BIXBY'S BUTTERBALLS


BUT, CHARLIE...I'D NEVER GET TO BE A CONTESTANT!
OH, NO? WANTING TO VISIT YOUR FRIEND, THE PRINCE OF PARCHESI, IS SURE TO GET YOU ON!

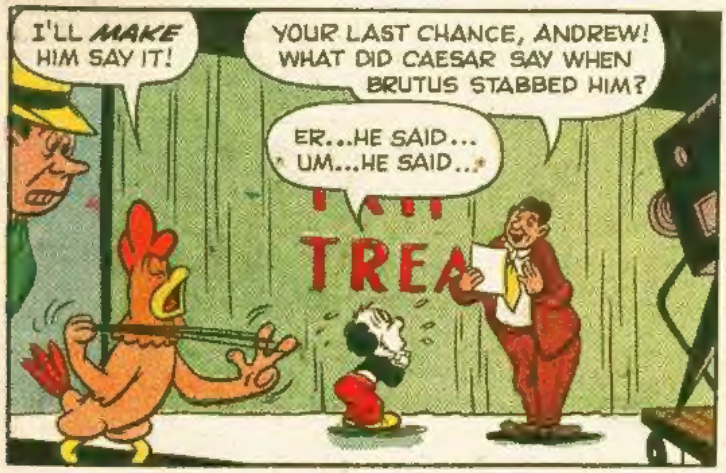

AND IT DOES...
...BECAUSE HE HAS SUCH AN UNUSUAL AMBITION TO PERSONALLY VISIT HIS GOOD FRIEND, THE PRINCE OF THAT DISTANT LAND ...PARCHESI!
GOLLY! PARCHESI!
TRIP OR TREAT

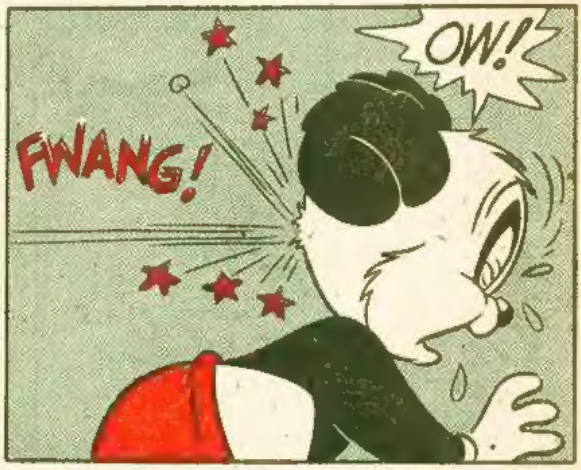

WOW! THIS PARCHESI ANGLE'S GOOD FOR A LOAD OF PUBLICITY!
HE'S JUST GOT TO WIN, MISTER!


NOW DON'T BE NERVOUS, ANDY! A CORRECT ANSWER TO THIS NEXT QUESTION WILL DO IT!
I'LL T-T-TRY...


ALL RIGHT! NOW TELL ME...WHAT DID JULIUS CAESAR SAY WHEN BRUTUS STABBED HIM?
WHAT D-D-DID HE SAY?

COME NOW...DON'T BE NERVOUS! JUST TELL ME WHAT CAESAR SAID?
YI-I-I! HE'S GOT TO SAY IT! HE OUGHT TO KNOW THAT ONE!
ER...UH...


I'LL MAKE HIM SAY IT!
YOUR LAST CHANCE, ANDREW! WHAT DID CAESAR SAY WHEN BRUTUS STABBED HIM?
ER...HE SAID... UM...HE SAID...
TREA

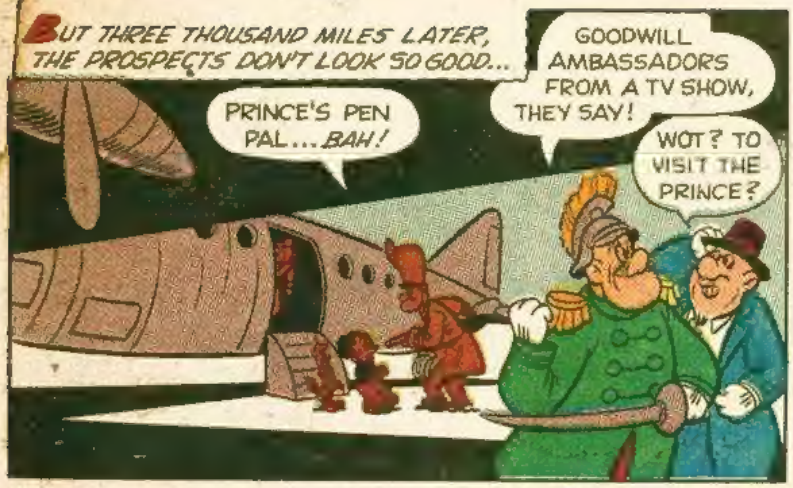

OW!
FWANG!

THAT'S IT! THAT'S RIGHT! ANDY WINS THE TRIP! THAT'S WHAT CAESAR SAID WHEN BRUTUS STABBED HIM!
WHAT!?
RIP OR TREAT

T
PRONOUNCE HIM THE WINNER! IT'S THE BEST THING THAT COULD HAPPEN TO THIS SHOW!

CAN'T YOU SEE THE HEADLINES? TRIP OR TREAT SENDS THE PAUPER TO THE PRINCE! THE EYES OF THE WORLD WILL BE ON THIS STUNT!
WHY, YES... OF COURSE!

YOU WIN, MY BOY! A TRIP TO VISIT YOUR ROYAL FRIEND! TRIP OR TREAT DOES IT AGAIN! HERE'S WISHING A HAPPY JOURNEY TO YOU AND ANY FRIEND YOU MAY SELECT!
(WHEW!) WELL, AT LEAST WE'LL GET THERE!


BUT THREE THOUSAND MILES LATER, THE PROSPECTS DON'T LOOK SO GOOD...
PRINCE'S PEN PAL... BAH!
GOODWILL AMBASSADORS FROM A TV SHOW, THEY SAY!
WOT? TO VISIT THE PRINCE?

FROM TOOVEE SHOW? WOT EES THIS TOOVEE?
TEEVEE! NOT TOOVEE!

NOBODY SEES ZE PRINCE... ONDERSTAND?

I WEEL SHOW HOW WE GET RID OF NOSY STRANGERS!
RAZKOLA! WAIT! IT'S EVEN ON RADIO!

EH?
FOR THE NEXT FEW DAYS, THE EYES OF THE WORLD WILL BE ON THE TINY KINGDOM OF PARCHES!... AND THE MEETING OF TWO PEN PAL FRIENDS FROM OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE EARTH!!

THE EYES OF ZE WORLD? OH! THEES WE DON'T FIGURE ON!
IT'S THE LATEST GLOBE-GIRDLING ADVENTURE SPONSORED BY TRIP OR TREAT... THE TV SHOW WITH A... BLAH... BLAH... BLA... BL...

BUT WE CAN'T LET THEM SEE THE PRINCE!
WE WORRY 'BOUT THAT LATER! SALAGA MIA! WE GOTTA MAKE EVERYTHING LOOK GOOD!

I'M WARNING YOU, MISTER! TAKE YOUR GUN OFF US, OR PRINCE PIRO WILL HEAR OF THIS... ALSO OUR CONGRESSMAN... AND THE U.S. ARMY AND THE NAVY AND...
GASP!

!
OH, NO! YOU ARE WELCOME...WELCOME, FRIENDS! ZE GUN SHE IS TO FIRE ZE SALUTE TO YOUR ARRIVAL!

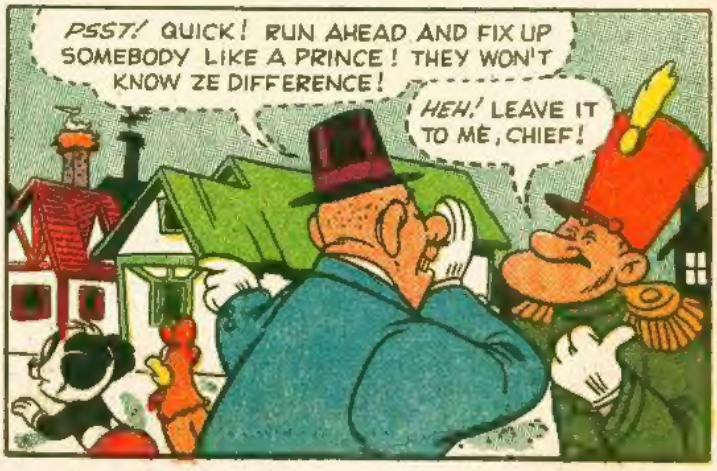
BOOM!
VEEOLI! MAGOOCHA! HOORAY FOR YOU!

GO AHEAD! TAKE PICTURE FOR ZE EYEBALLS OF ZE WORLD!
YOU BET'CHA!
WELL, THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! YOU WERE JUST ABOUT TO GET SOME BAD PRESS NOTICES, CHUMS!
OH, NO! WE FRIENDLY PIPPLES! YOU GO HOME...TELL EVERYBODY!

GOOD-BY!
HEY! HOLD ON! WE'RE NOT LEAVING YET!
PRINCE PIRO'S A FRIEND OF MINE! HE WANTS TO SEE ME!

I'VE GOT TO SEE HIM! SEE WHIZ! WE'VE BEEN PEN PALS SO LONG, AND YET WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT EACH OTHER LOOKS LIKE!
!

YOU DON'T?! WELL, COME RIGHT WEETH ME, FRIENDS! HOHO! WOT ARE WE WAITING FOR?


PSST! QUICK! RUN AHEAD AND FIX UP SOMEBODY LIKE A PRINCE! THEY WON'T KNOW ZE DIFFERENCE!
HEH! LEAVE IT TO ME, CHIEF!

GEE! SEEMS LIKE A NICE PLACE... BUT WHERE ARE ALL THE HAPPY, CAREFREE PEOPLE PRINCE PIRO USED TO WRITE ABOUT?
THEY'RE KINDA SHY! HEH, HEH!
THEY'RE ALL PAUPERS JUST LIKE THE PRINCE, SINCE WE TOOK OVER!

AND THEN AT LAST...
YOUR HIGHNESS! MAY I PRESENT YOUR PEN PAL, ANDY PANDA... AND HIS CHICKEN FRIEND!
OH, BOY!

WELL, C'MON UP, KID! YOU CAN KISS MY ROYAL HAND!
THIS IS PRINCE PIRO!?

YESSIR! AND I'M ALWAYS GLAD TO SEE A PEN PAL! IT'S BEEN SIX MONTHS SINCE I GOT OUT OF THE PEN... ER... I MEAN PALACE!
?

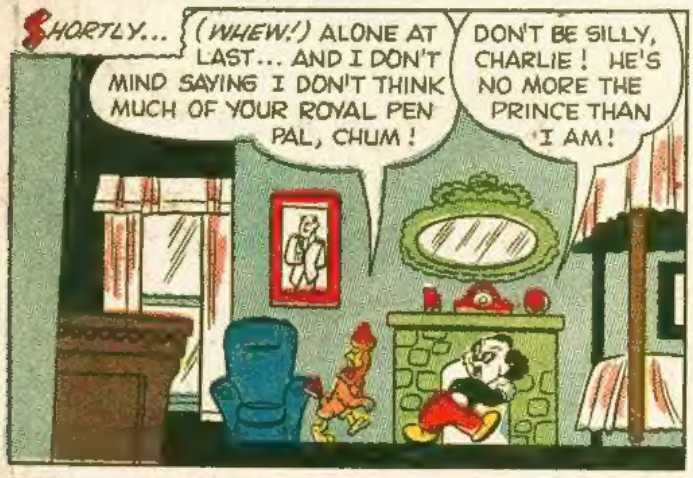
ARE YOU IN TROUBLE, PRINCE PIRO? CAN'T YOU TALK NOW?
TALK? WHAT'CHA THINK I'M DOING? WHISTLING KATOOSHKA?

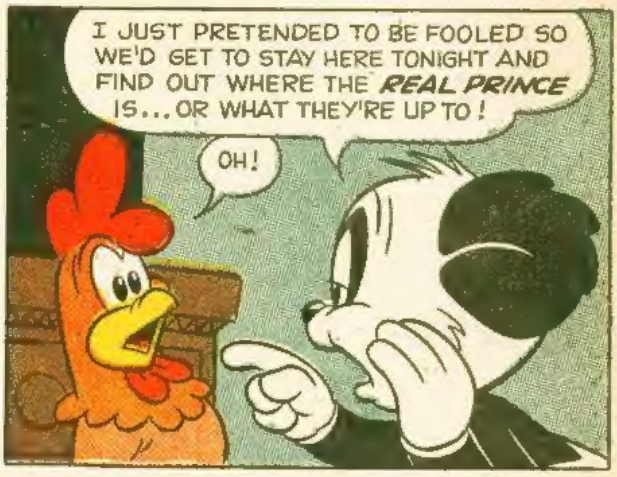
OH... UH... SURE! HAHA! YOU'RE PRINCE PIRO, ALL RIGHT! YOU AND YOUR SENSE OF HUMOR!
YEH! I'M A ROYAL KICK!

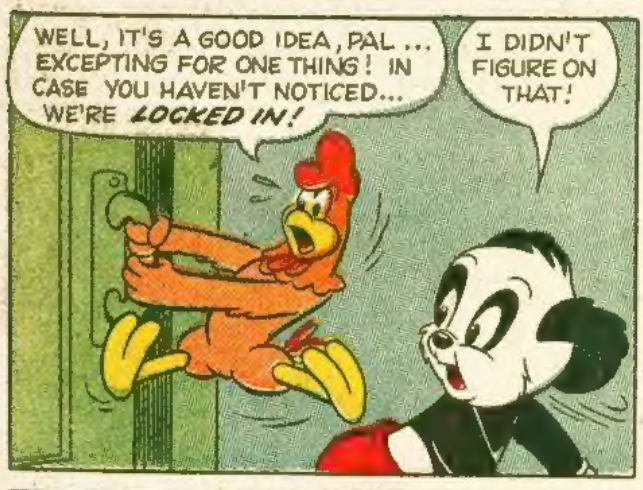
AND WE'LL BE GLAD TO ACCEPT YOUR INVITATION TO STAY HERE AT THE PALACE!
HUH? DID I INVITE YA?
OF COURSE YOU DID... IN YOUR LETTERS!

I SUPPOSE YOUR GUEST ROOMS ARE UP THIS WAY?
HEY, WAIT!

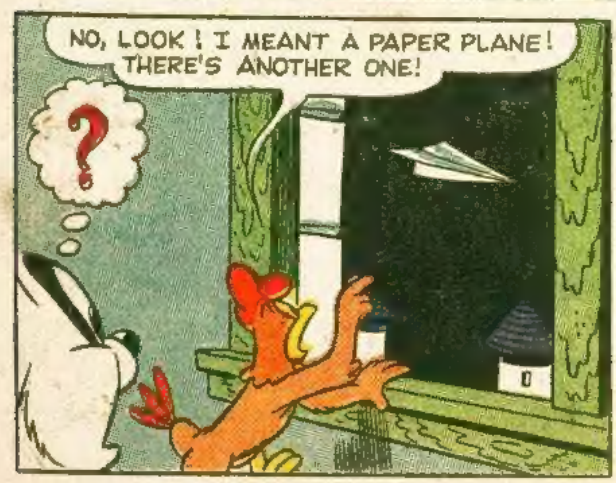
I DIDN'T DO IT, CHIEF! PIRO DID IT IN HIS LETTERS!
NEVER MIND, CHEESEHEAD! WE'LL PUT THEM IN THE EAST WING! THEY'LL BE SAFE THERE!

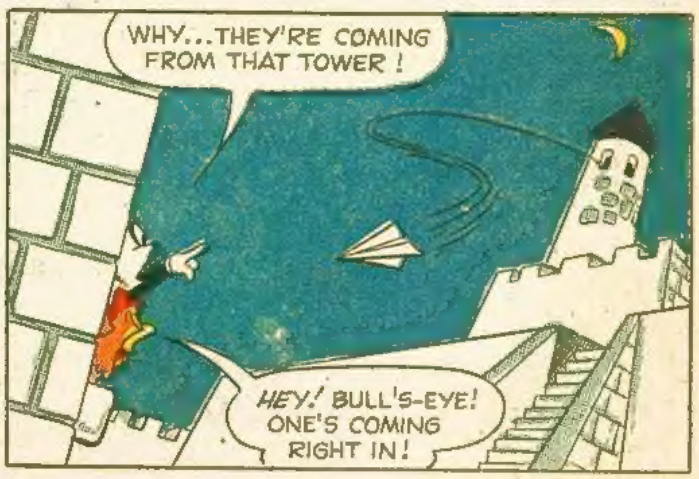

SHORTLY...
(WHEW!) ALONE AT LAST... AND I DON'T MIND SAYING I DON'T THINK MUCH OF YOUR ROYAL PEN PAL, CHUM!
DON'T BE SILLY, CHARLIE! HE'S NO MORE THE PRINCE THAN I AM!

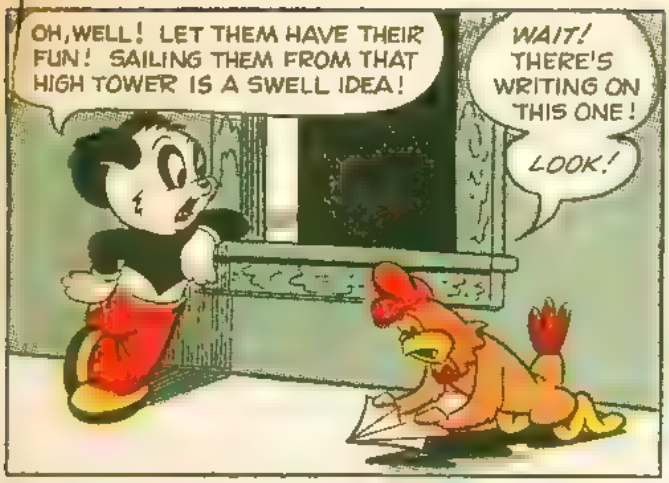

I JUST PRETENDED TO BE FOOLED SO WE'D GET TO STAY HERE TONIGHT AND FIND OUT WHERE THE REAL PRINCE IS... OR WHAT THEY'RE UP TO!
OH!

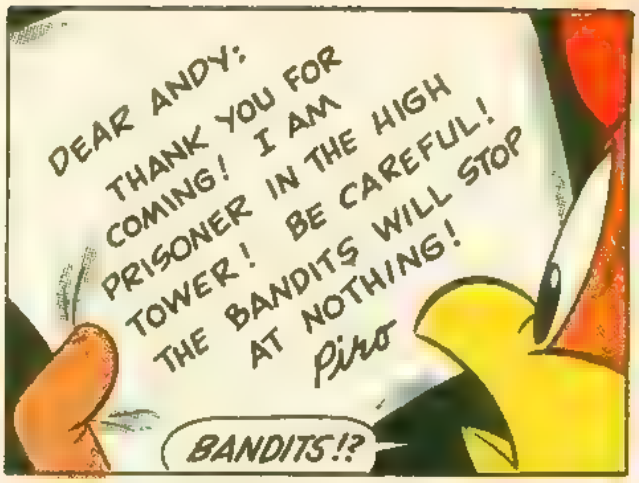

WELL, IT'S A GOOD IDEA, PAL... EXCEPTING FOR ONE THING! IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED... WE'RE LOCKED IN!
I DIDN'T FIGURE ON THAT!

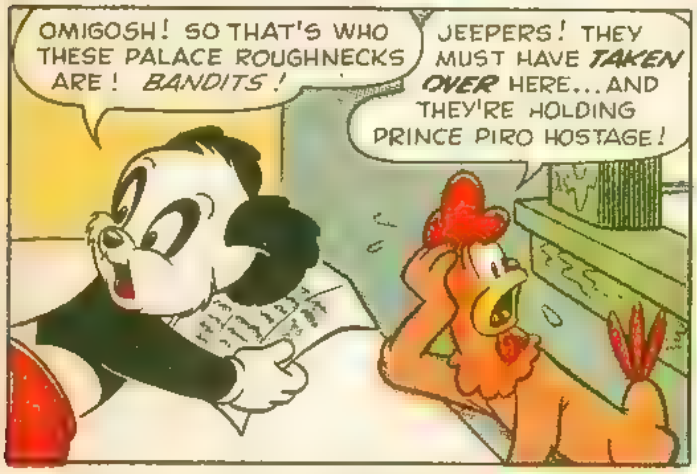
HOURS LATER...
ANDY! AN AIRPLANE ALMOST FLEW IN OUR WINDOW!
THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKES, CHARLIE! CUT IT OUT!

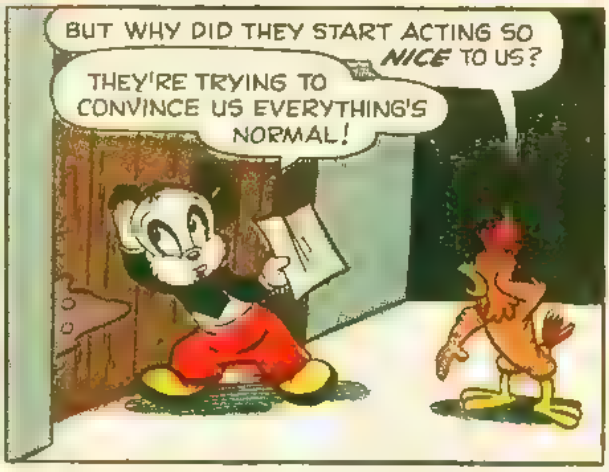

NO, LOOK! I MEANT A PAPER PLANE! THERE'S ANOTHER ONE!
?


WHY...THEY'RE COMING FROM THAT TOWER!
HEY! BULL'S-EYE! ONE'S COMING RIGHT IN!

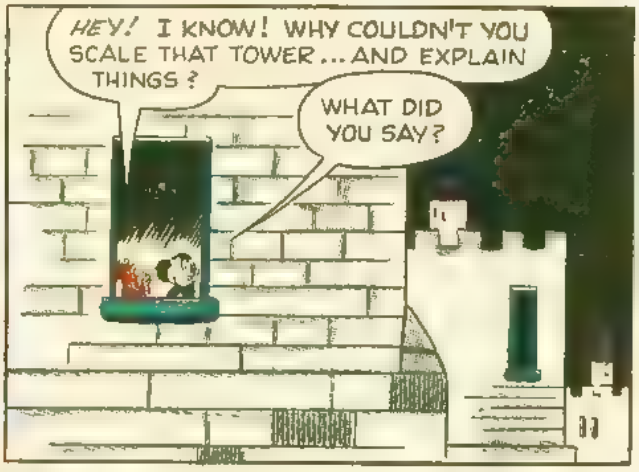

OH, WELL! LET THEM HAVE THEIR FUN! SAILING THEM FROM THAT HIGH TOWER IS A SWELL IDEA!
WAIT! THERE'S WRITING ON THIS ONE!
LOOK!

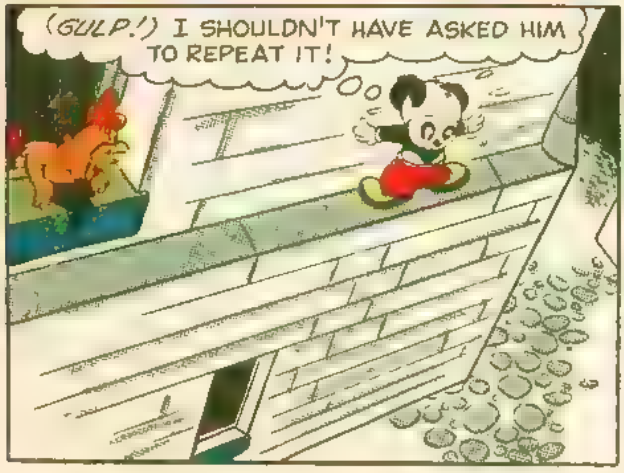

DEAR ANDY: THANK YOU FOR COMING! I AM PRISONER IN THE HIGH TOWER! BE CAREFUL! THE BANDITS WILL STOP AT NOTHING!
Piro
BANDITS!?

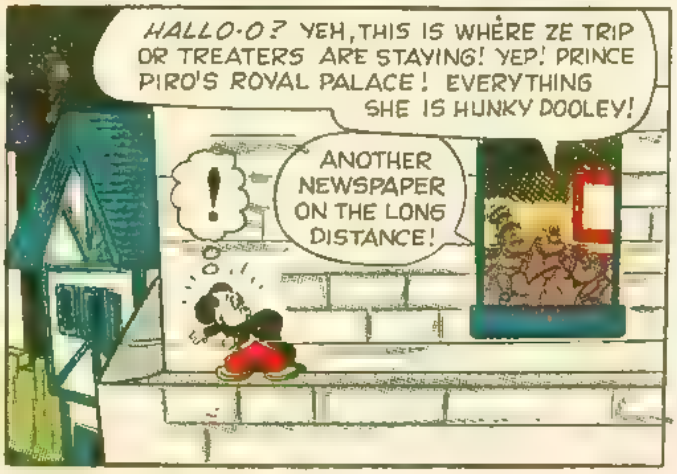

OMIGOSH! SO THAT'S WHO THESE PALACE ROUGHNECKS ARE! BANDITS!
JEEPERS! THEY MUST HAVE TAKEN OVER HERE... AND THEY'RE HOLDING PRINCE PIRO HOSTAGE!

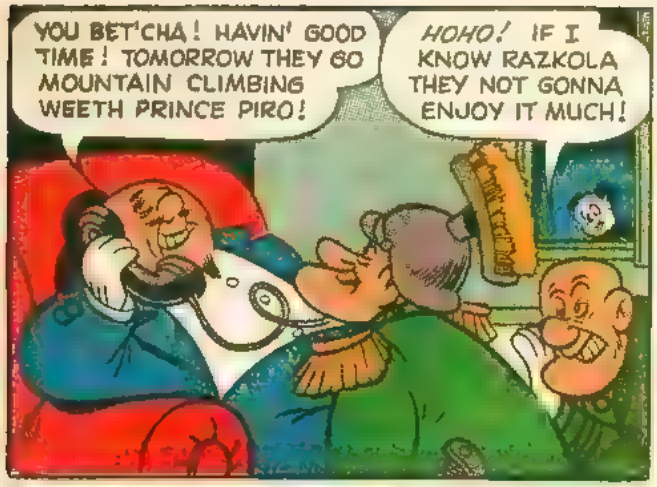

BUT WHY DID THEY START ACTING SO NICE TO US?
THEY'RE TRYING TO CONVINCE US EVERYTHING'S NORMAL!

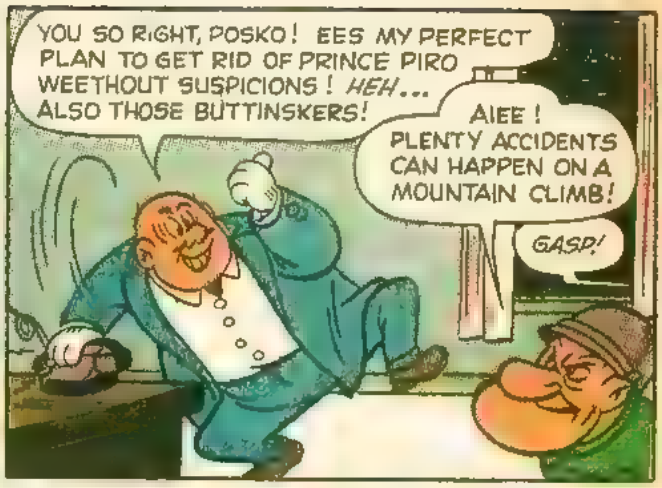
OKAY! SO ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET OUT OF HERE... AND THEN GET THE WHOLE INTERNATIONAL POLICE FORCE ON THEM!
BUT IF WE LEAVE TOMORROW...PIRO WILL THINK WE'VE RUN OUT ON HIM! GOLLY!

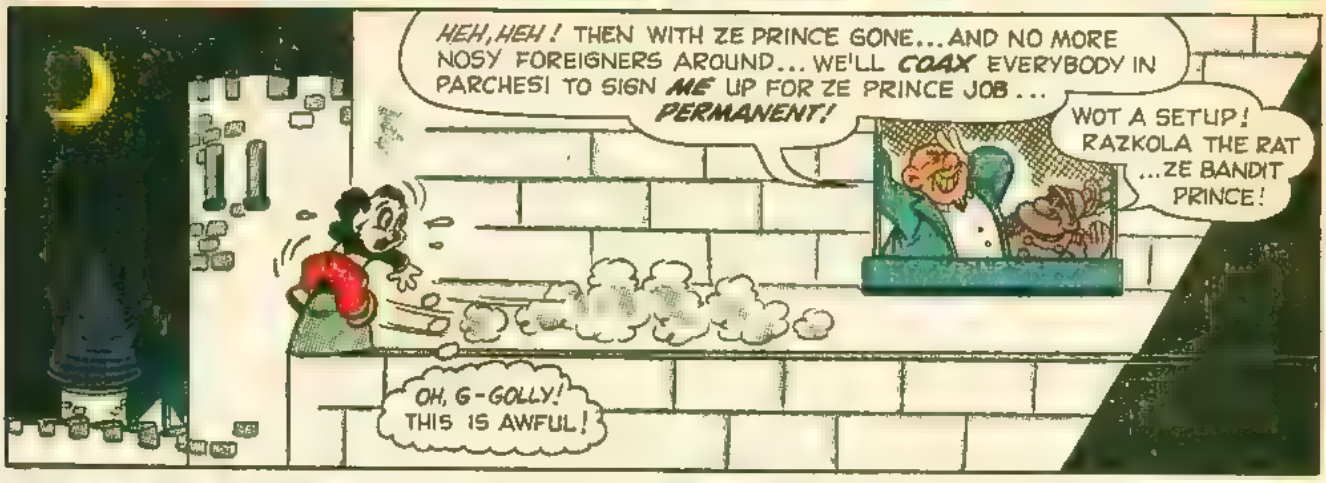

HEY! I KNOW! WHY COULDN'T YOU SCALE THAT TOWER... AND EXPLAIN THINGS?
WHAT DID YOU SAY?


(GULP!) I SHOULDN'T HAVE ASKED HIM TO REPEAT IT!

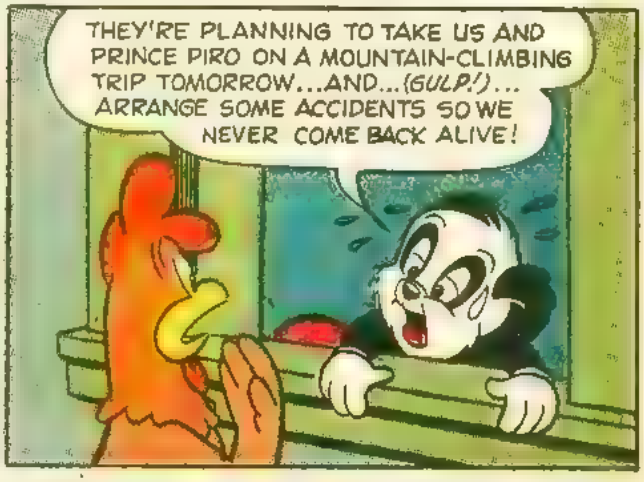

HALLO-O? YEH, THIS IS WHERE ZE TRIP OR TREATERS ARE STAYING! YEP! PRINCE PIRO'S ROYAL PALACE! EVERYTHING SHE IS HUNKY DOOLEY!
!
ANOTHER NEWSPAPER ON THE LONG DISTANCE!

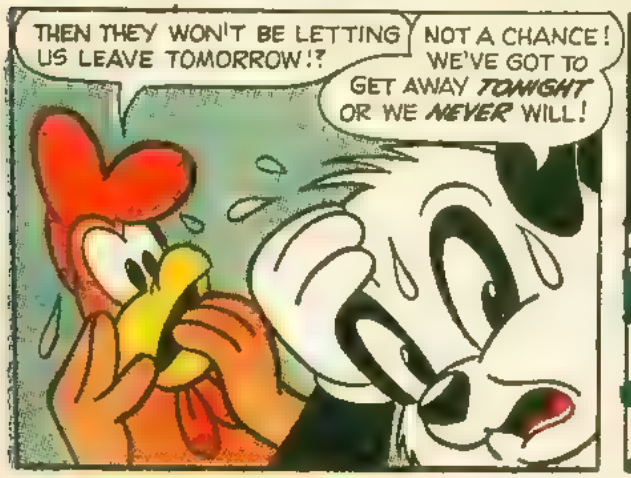

YOU BET'CHA! HAVIN' GOOD TIME! TOMORROW THEY GO MOUNTAIN CLIMBING WEETH PRINCE PIRO!
HOHO! IF I KNOW RAZKOLA THEY NOT GONNA ENJOY IT MUCH!

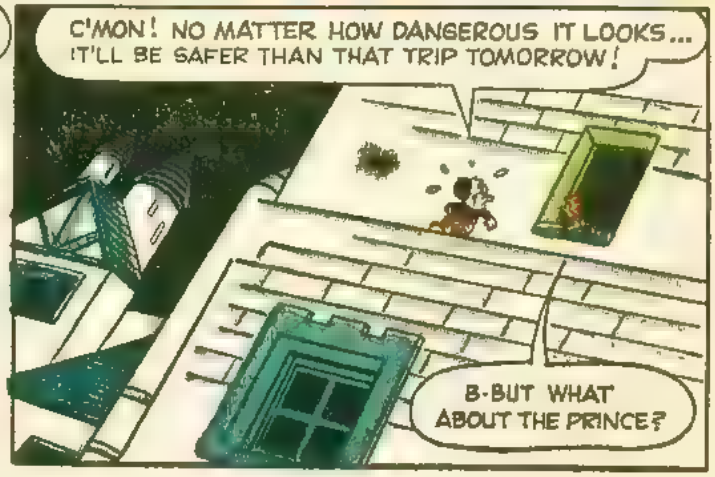

YOU SO RIGHT, POSKO! EES MY PERFECT PLAN TO GET RID OF PRINCE PIRO WEETHOUT SUSPICIONS! HEH... ALSO THOSE BUTTINSKERS!
AIEE! PLENTY ACCIDENTS CAN HAPPEN ON A MOUNTAIN CLIMB!
GASP!

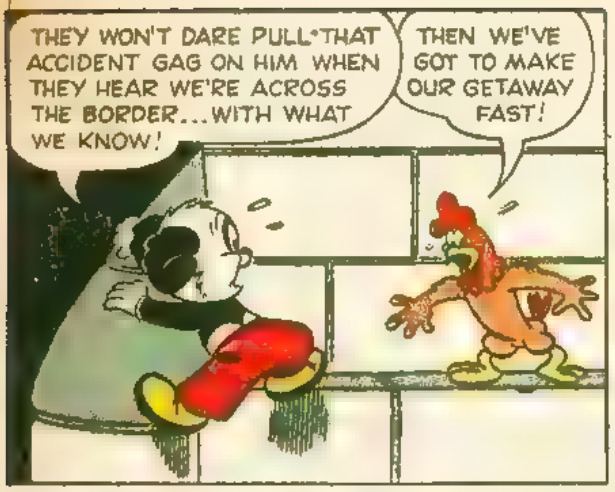

HEH, HEH! THEN WITH ZE PRINCE GONE... AND NO MORE NOSY FOREIGNERS AROUND... WE'LL COAX EVERYBODY IN PARCHESI TO SIGN ME UP FOR ZE PRINCE JOB... PERMANENT!
WOT A SETUP! RAZKOLA THE RAT ...ZE BANDIT PRINCE!
OH, G-GOLLY! THIS IS AWFUL!

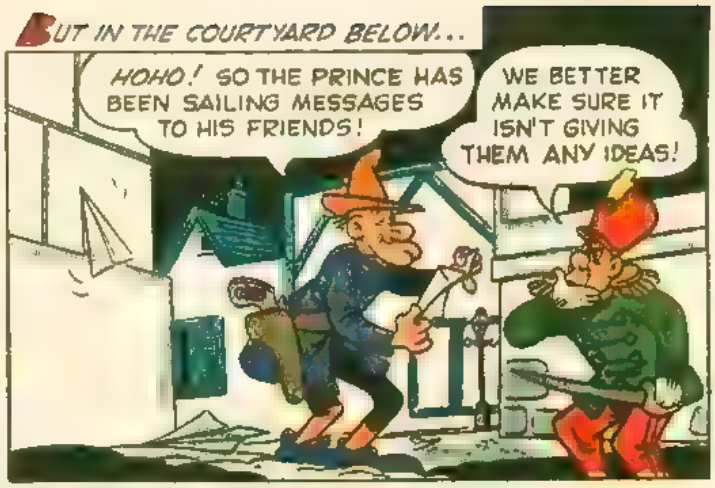
ANDY! BACK SO SOON? COULDN'T YOU GET OVER TO THE TOWER?
WE HAVEN'T GOT TIME FOR THAT, CHARLIE! I HEARD THE BANDITS PLOTTING!

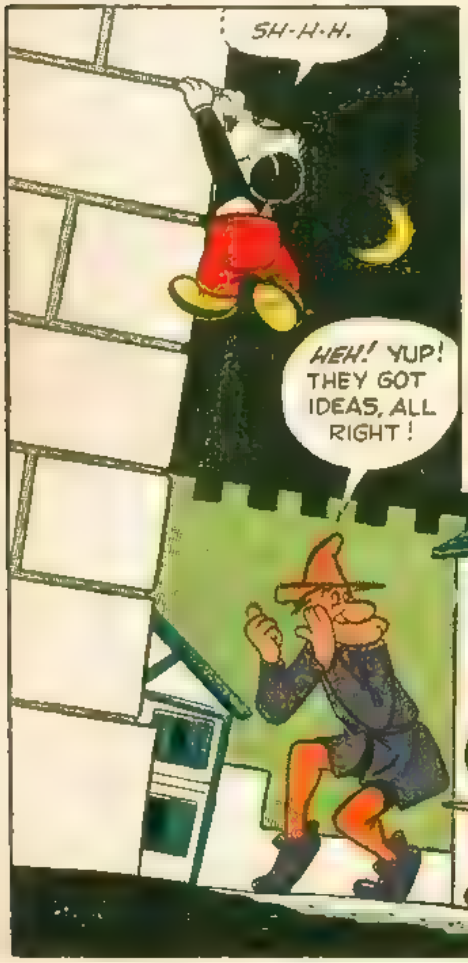

THEY'RE PLANNING TO TAKE US AND PRINCE PIRO ON A MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING TRIP TOMORROW...AND...(GULP!)... ARRANGE SOME ACCIDENTS SO WE NEVER COME BACK ALIVE!


THEN THEY WON'T BE LETTING US LEAVE TOMORROW!?
NOT A CHANCE! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY TONIGHT OR WE NEVER WILL!


C'MON! NO MATTER HOW DANGEROUS IT LOOKS... IT'LL BE SAFER THAN THAT TRIP TOMORROW!
B-BUT WHAT ABOUT THE PRINCE?

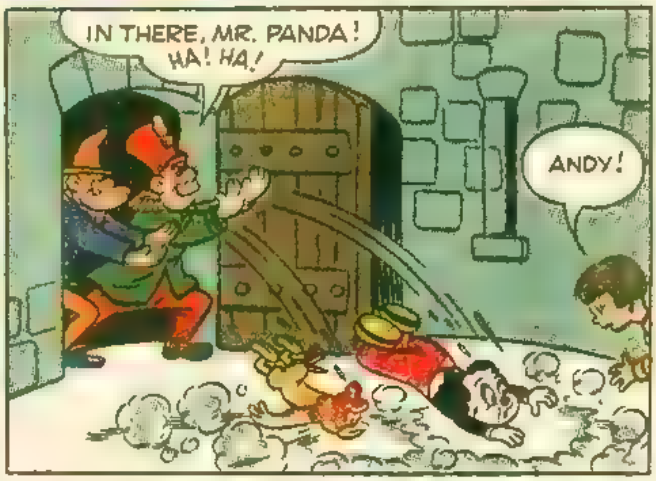

THEY WON'T DARE PULL THAT ACCIDENT GAG ON HIM WHEN THEY HEAR WE'RE ACROSS THE BORDER...WITH WHAT WE KNOW!
THEN WE'VE GOT TO MAKE OUR GETAWAY FAST!


BUT IN THE COURTYARD BELOW...
HOHO! SO THE PRINCE HAS BEEN SAILING MESSAGES TO HIS FRIENDS!
WE BETTER MAKE SURE IT ISN'T GIVING THEM ANY IDEAS!

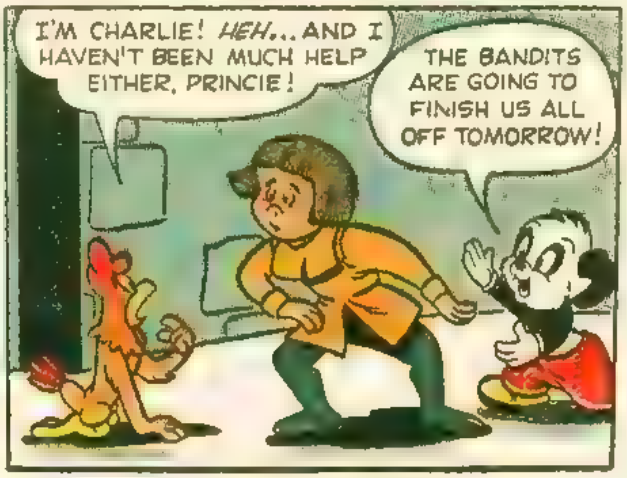

SH-H-H.
HEH! YUP! THEY GOT IDEAS, ALL RIGHT!

WHAT ?
NO! LEGGO! YOU LET US OUT OF HERE!
TISH TOSH! YOU COME TO VISIT PRINCE, DON T YOU?

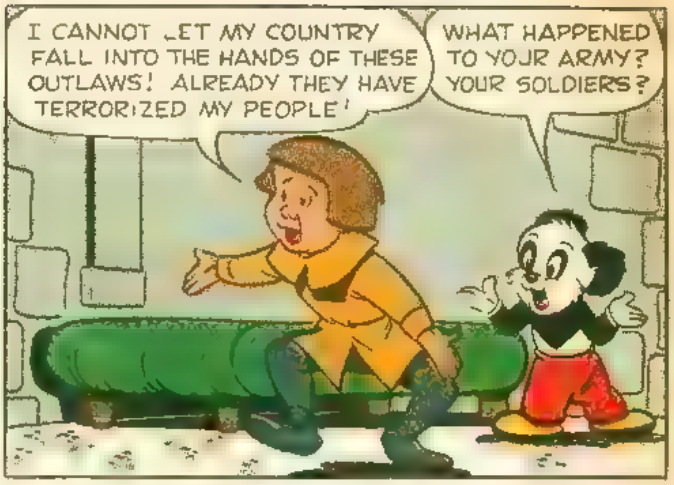
HOKAY! SO NOW YOU CAN VISIT HIM...HEH...WHERE WE DON'T GOTTA WORRY BOUT YOU!

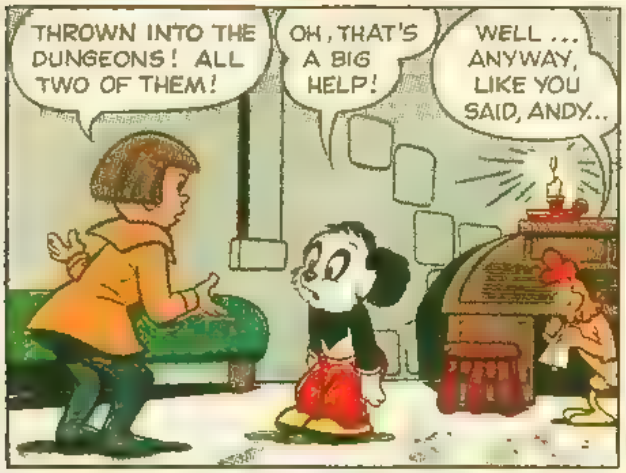

IN THERE, MR. PANDA! HA! HA!
ANDY!

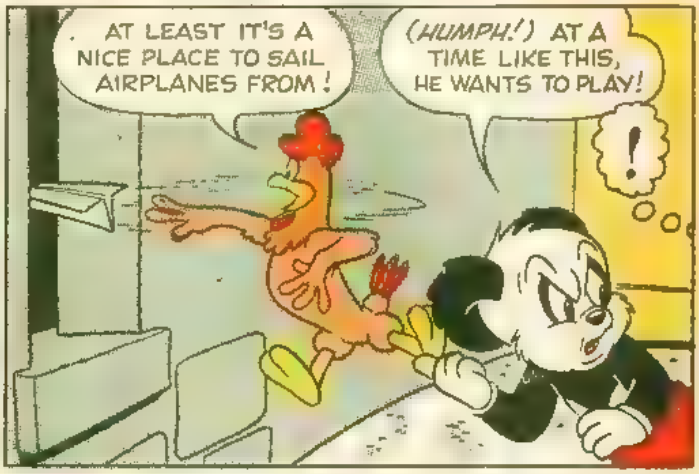
OH, I'M SORRY I HAD TO GET YOU INTO ALL THIS, ANDY...BUT...BUT THOSE STRANGE LETTERS TO YOU ...IT WAS THE ONLY THING I COULD DO!
OH, WELL! AT LEAST I GOT A CHANCE TO MEET YOU, YOUR MAJESTY!

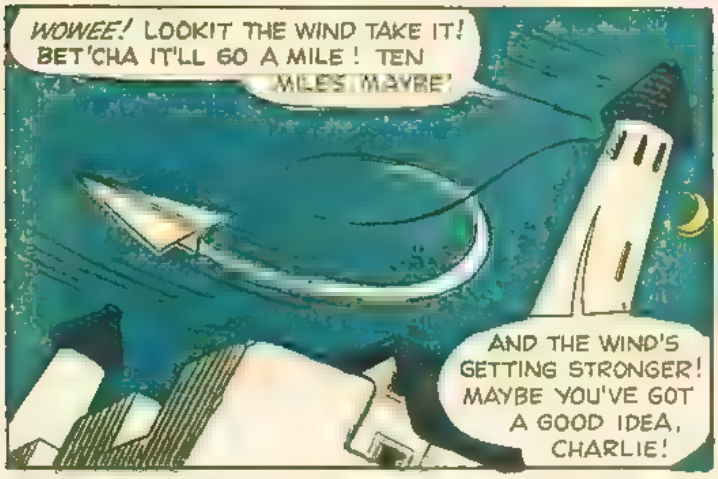

I'M CHARLIE! HEH...AND I HAVEN'T BEEN MUCH HELP EITHER, PRINCIE!
THE BANDITS ARE GOING TO FINISH US ALL OFF TOMORROW!

THEY'RE TAKING US ON A MOUNTAIN-CLIMBING TRIP...COMPLETE WITH ACCIDENTS!
OH, NO! IT MUST NOT HAPPEN!

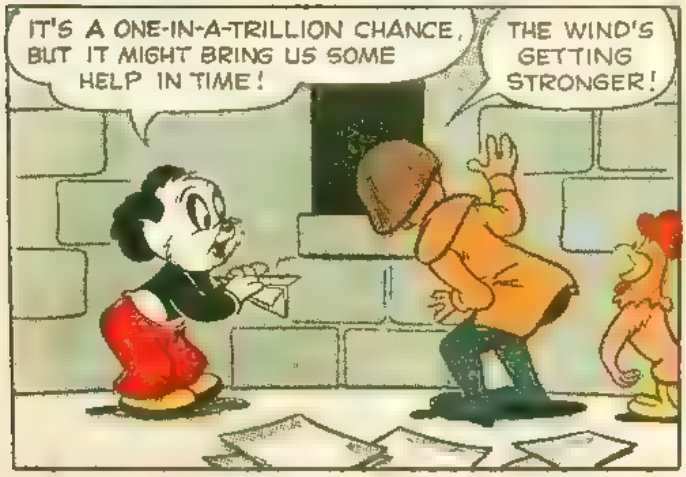

I CANNOT LET MY COUNTRY FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THESE OUTLAWS! ALREADY THEY HAVE TERRORIZED MY PEOPLE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR ARMY? YOUR SOLDIERS?


THROWN INTO THE DUNGEONS! ALL TWO OF THEM!
OH, THAT'S A BIG HELP!
WELL ... ANYWAY, LIKE YOU SAID, ANDY...


AT LEAST IT'S A NICE PLACE TO SAIL AIRPLANES FROM!
(HUMPH!) AT A TIME LIKE THIS, HE WANTS TO PLAY!
!


WOWEE! LOOKIT THE WIND TAKE IT! BET'CHA IT'LL GO A MILE! TEN MILES, MAYBE!
AND THE WIND'S GETTING STRONGER! MAYBE YOU'VE GOT A GOOD IDEA, CHARLIE!

NO TELLING HOW FAR ONE OF THESE MIGHT CARRY! MAYBE ACROSS THE BORDER! AND IF THEY HAD MESSAGES ON THEM...


IT'S A ONE-IN-A-TRILLION CHANCE, BUT IT MIGHT BRING US SOME HELP IN TIME!
THE WIND'S GETTING STRONGER!

C'MON! WE BETTER START WRITING MESSAGES AND MAKING AIRYPLANES!
AYE! WE'LL HAVE TO SEND OUT LOTS OF THEM!

JUST WRITE THE SAME MESSAGE ON ALL OF THEM! LIKE THIS!

HELP! BANDITS IN CONTROL OF PARCHES! GOING TO ASSASSINATE PRINCE AND AMERICAN FRIENDS ON MOUNTAIN CLIMB TOMORROW!

SO FAR FAR INTO THE NIGHT..

OH, ME! THE FIRST HUNDRED OR SO WERE KIND OF FUN...BUT

I CAN'T DO ANY MORE. I'VE GOT WRITER'S CRAMP!

IF ONE IS MEANT TO REACH FRIENDLY HANDS... SURELY WE HAVE SAILED ENOUGH

BUT MORNING COMES AND...

WELL, HERE WE GO, LITTLE ONES HEH! WE GONNA HAVE BEEG FUN UP ON MOUNTAIN TODAY!

GASP!

DON'T LET ON WE KNOW WHAT THEY'RE PLANNING! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO STALL IT OFF... AND HOPE ALL THOSE MESSAGE PLANES WEREN'T A WASTE OF TIME!

IF WE CUT THE CABLE ...THAT'D BE THEIR FINISH, CHIEF!

OUR FEEN SH TOO, DUMMOX! JUST WAIT HEH HEH

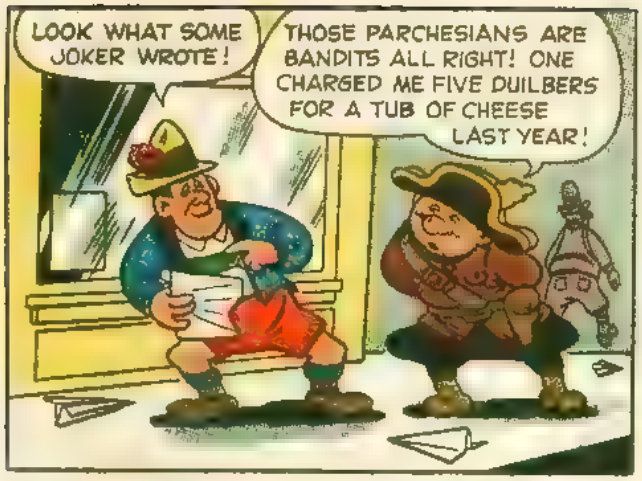
FINALLY...AT TEN THOUSAND FEET!

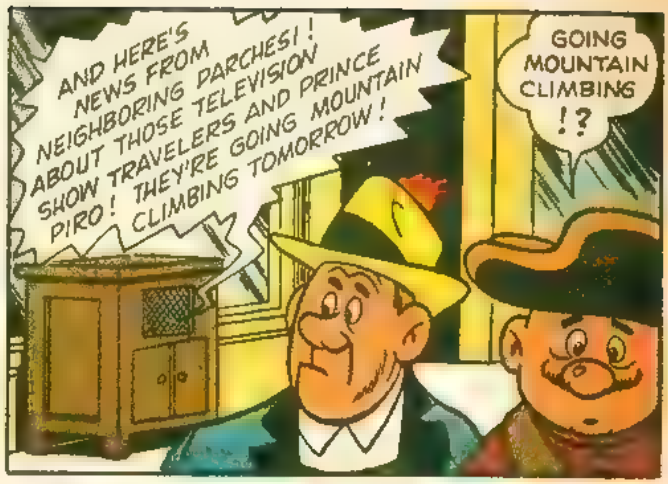
HAH-H...SEEMS LIKE NICE PLACE FOR SOME MOUNTAIN CLIMBING

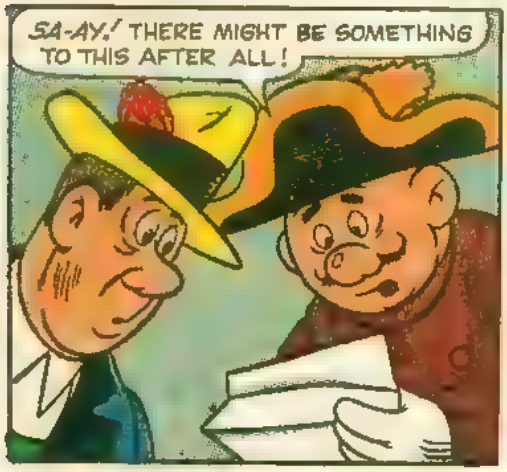
HEH, HEH! ACCIDENTS!

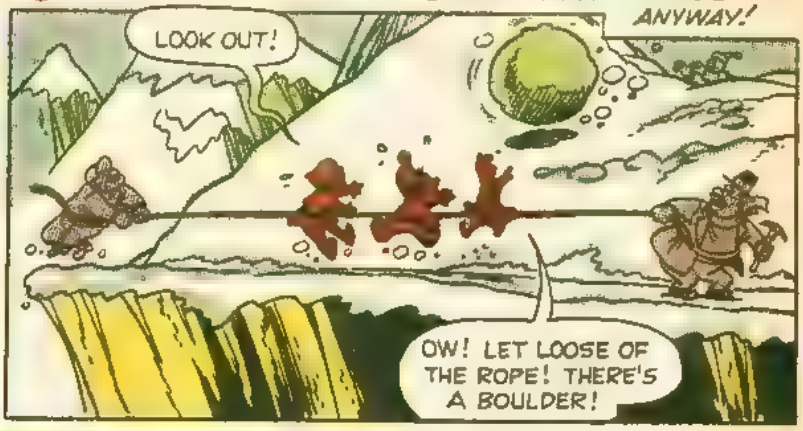
BUT WHAT ABOUT THOSE MESSAGE PLANES? SOME LANDED ACROSS THE BORDER ALL RIGHT... BUT.

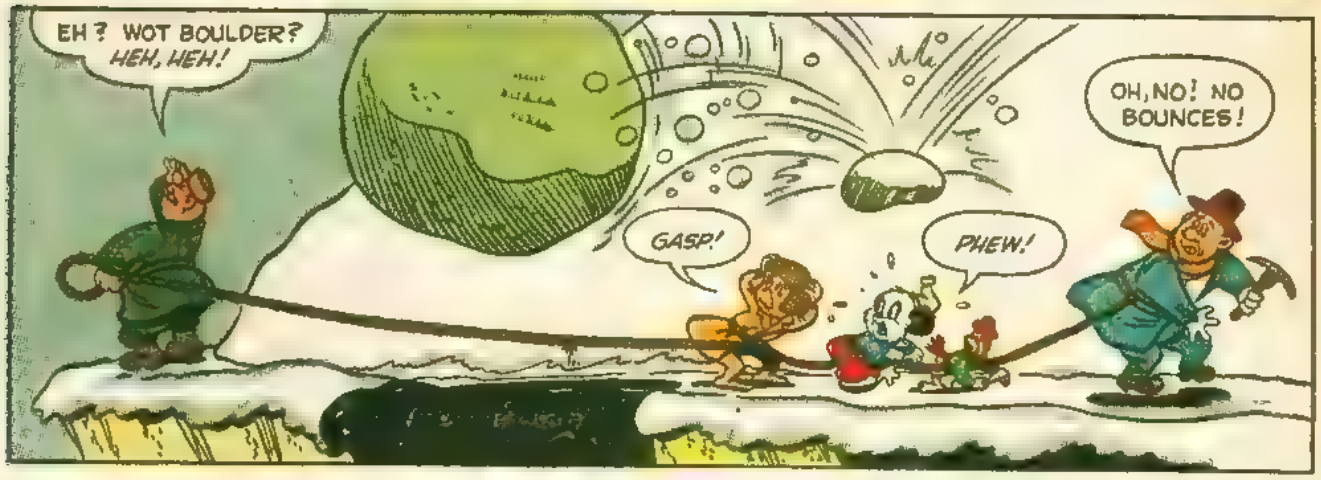
PAPER! PAPER EVERY WHERE! ALWAYS IT'S THIS WAY AFTER A WINDSTORM

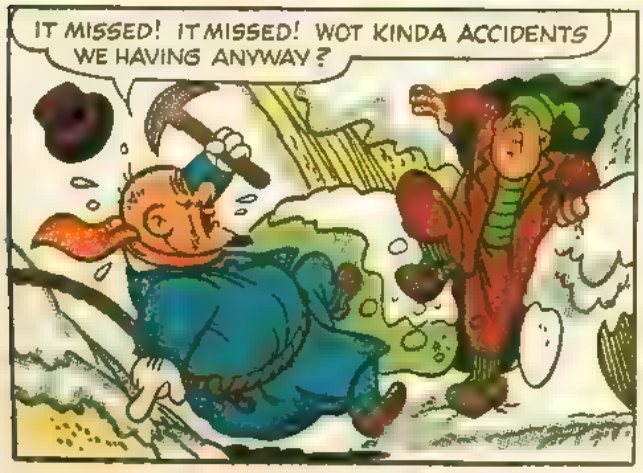

LOOK WHAT SOME JOKER WROTE!
THOSE PARCHESIANS ARE BANDITS ALL RIGHT! ONE CHARGED ME FIVE DUILBERS FOR A TUB OF CHEESE LAST YEAR!

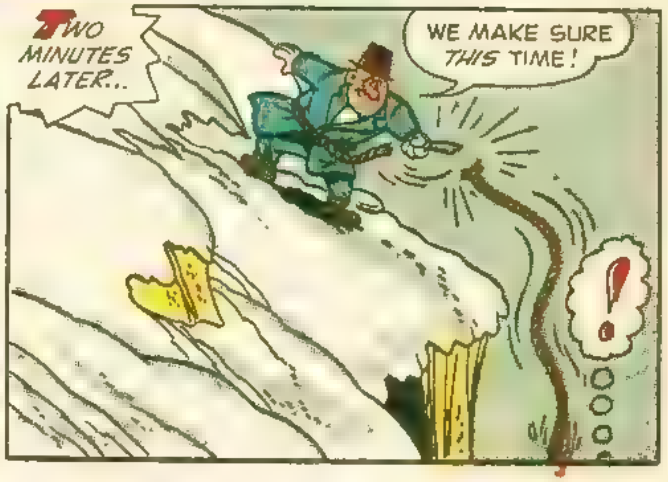

AND HERE'S NEWS FROM NEIGHBORING PARCHES! ABOUT THOSE TELEVISION SHOW TRAVELERS AND PRINCE PIRO! THEY'RE GOING MOUNTAIN CLIMBING TOMORROW!
GOING MOUNTAIN CLIMBING !?


SA-AY! THERE MIGHT BE SOMETHING TO THIS AFTER ALL!


OH, WELL! IT'S PROBABLY TOO LATE FOR OUR FRIENDS ANYWAY!
LOOK OUT!
OW! LET LOOSE OF THE ROPE! THERE'S A BOULDER!


EH? WOT BOULDER? HEH, HEH!
OH, NO! NO BOUNCES!
GASP!
PHEW!

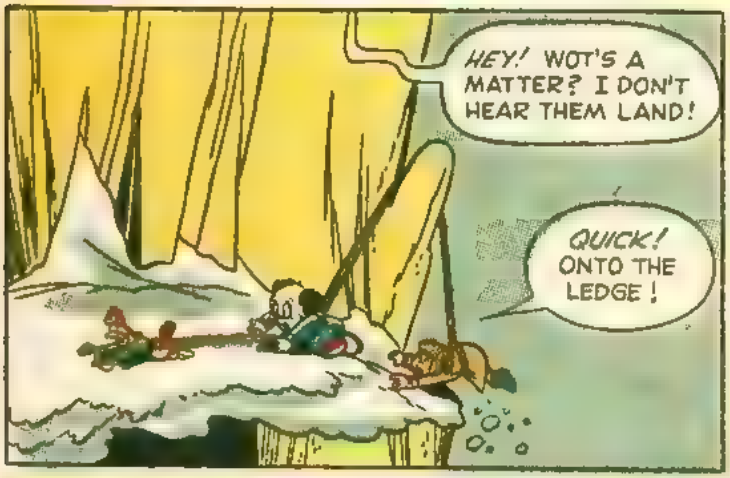

IT MISSED! IT MISSED! WOT KINDA ACCIDENTS WE HAVING ANYWAY?

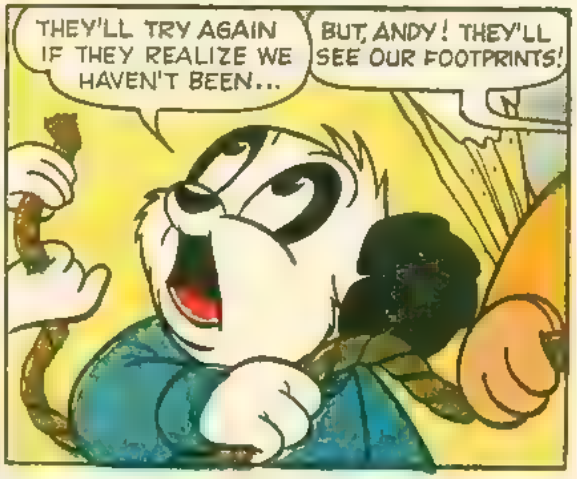

TWO MINUTES LATER...
WE MAKE SURE THIS TIME!
!

GOO-BY NOW! ACCIDENTS WEEL HAPPEN!
YEOW!
THEY CUT THE ROPE!

EE-I-I-I-I-I-I-I-I

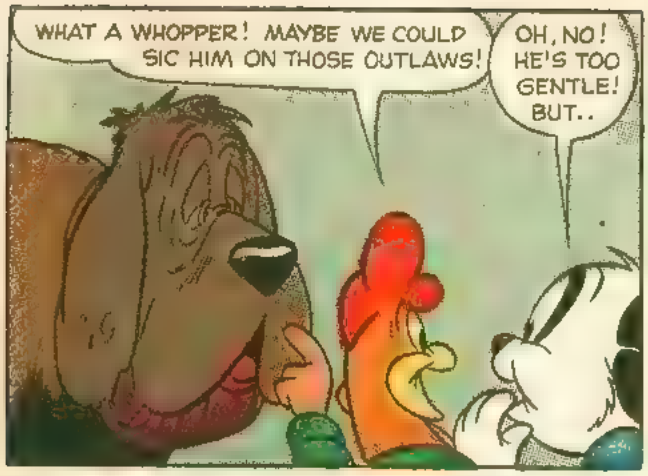
PIRO! CHARLIE! WE'RE NOT FALLING! WE'RE SAVED!
THE ROPE S CAUGHT ON A ROCK!

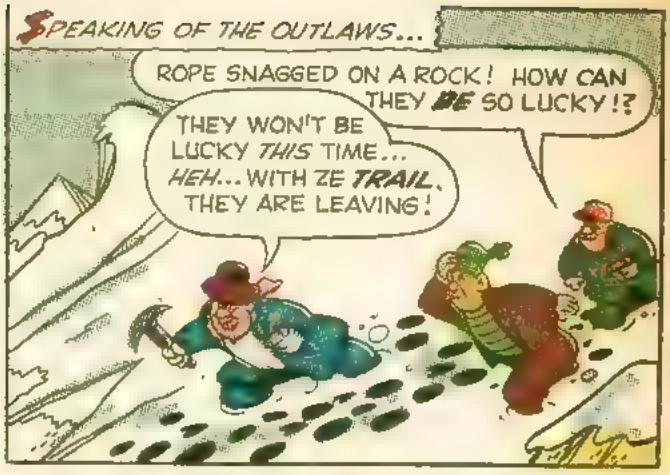

HEY! WOT'S A MATTER? I DON'T HEAR THEM LAND!
QUICK! ONTO THE LEDGE!

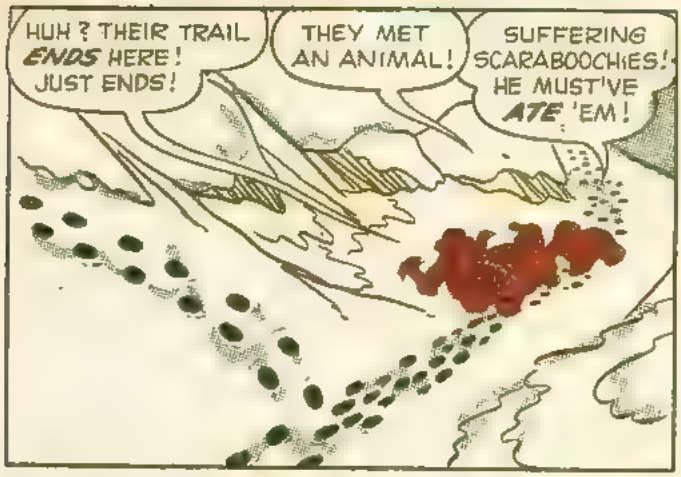

THEY'LL TRY AGAIN IF THEY REALIZE WE HAVEN'T BEEN...
BUT, ANDY! THEY'LL SEE OUR FOOTPRINTS!

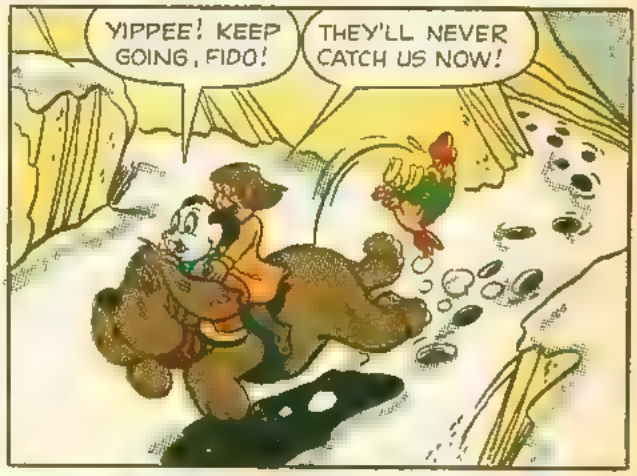
THEY CAN FOLLOW THEM IN THE SNOW.
ALL THE MORE REASON TO GET GOING!

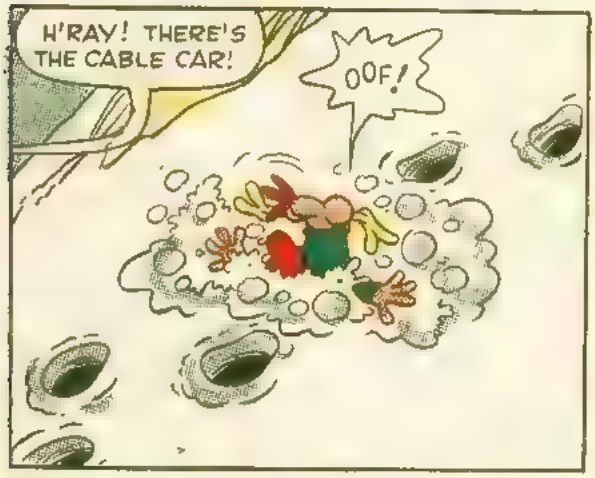
WOOF!
MIGOSH! A RESCUE DOG!
GOLLY! I DIDN'T KNOW THEY WORKED THESE PARTS, TOO!

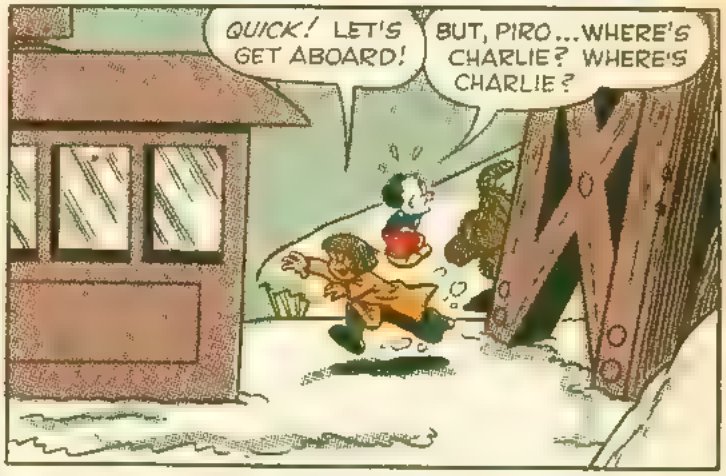

WHAT A WHOPPER! MAYBE WE COULD SIC HIM ON THOSE OUTLAWS!
OH, NO! HE'S TOO GENTLE! BUT..

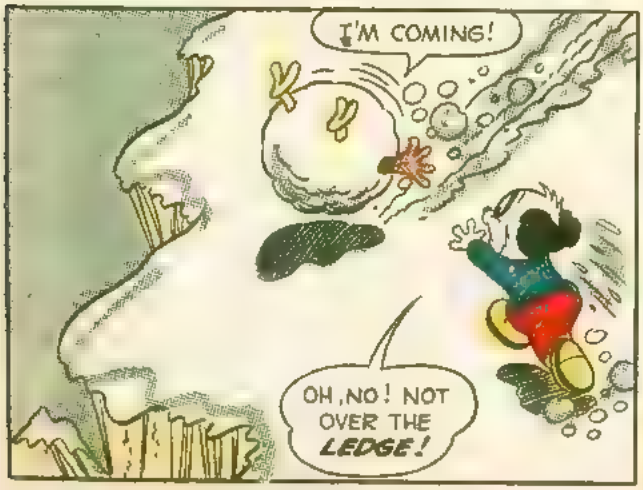

SPEAKING OF THE OUTLAWS...
ROPE SNAGGED ON A ROCK! HOW CAN THEY BE SO LUCKY!?
THEY WON'T BE LUCKY THIS TIME... HEH... WITH ZE TRAIL, THEY ARE LEAVING!

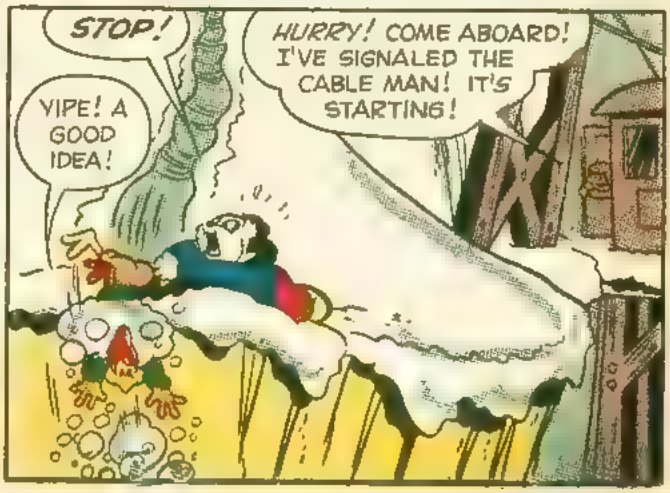

HUH? THEIR TRAIL ENDS HERE! JUST ENDS!
THEY MET AN ANIMAL!
SUFFERING SCARABOOCHIES! HE MUST'VE ATE 'EM!

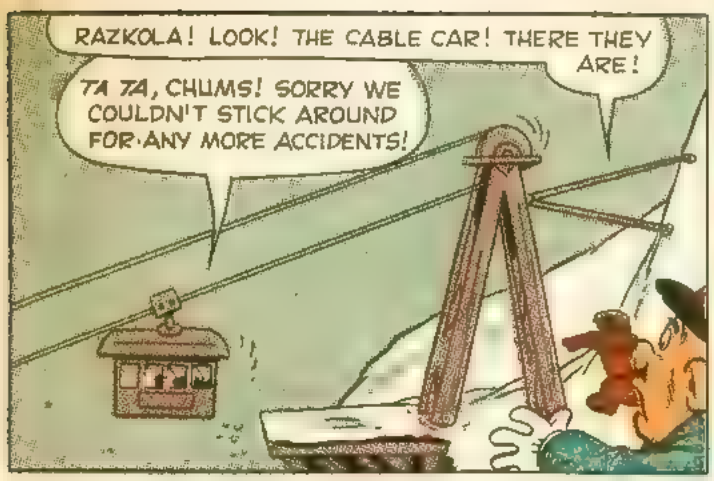

YIPPEE! KEEP GOING, FIDO!
THEY'LL NEVER CATCH US NOW!

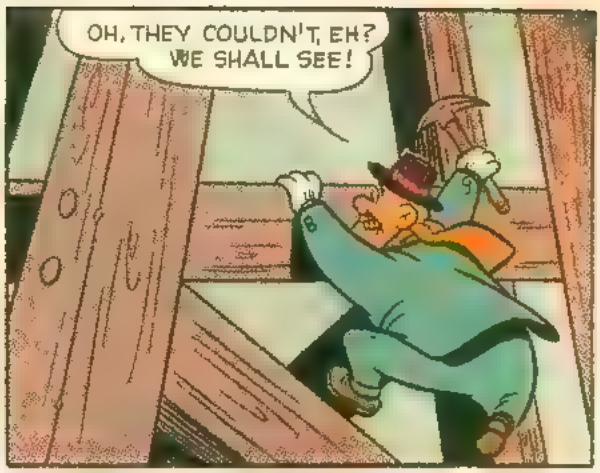

H'RAY! THERE'S THE CABLE CAR!
OOF!


QUICK! LET'S GET ABOARD!
BUT, PIRO...WHERE'S CHARLIE? WHERE'S CHARLIE?


I'M COMING!
OH, NO! NOT OVER THE LEDGE!

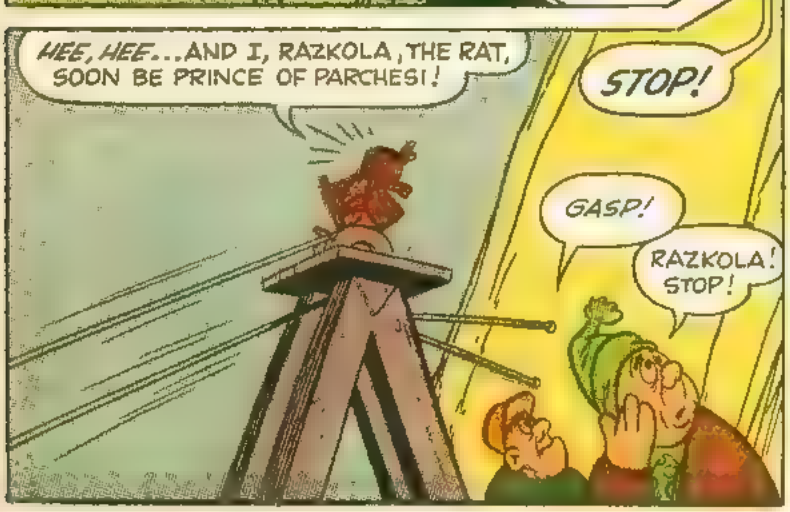

STOP!
YIPE! A GOOD IDEA!
HURRY! COME ABOARD! I'VE SIGNALED THE CABLE MAN! IT'S STARTING!


RAZKOLA! LOOK! THE CABLE CAR! THERE THEY ARE!
TA TA, CHUMS! SORRY WE COULDN'T STICK AROUND FOR ANY MORE ACCIDENTS!

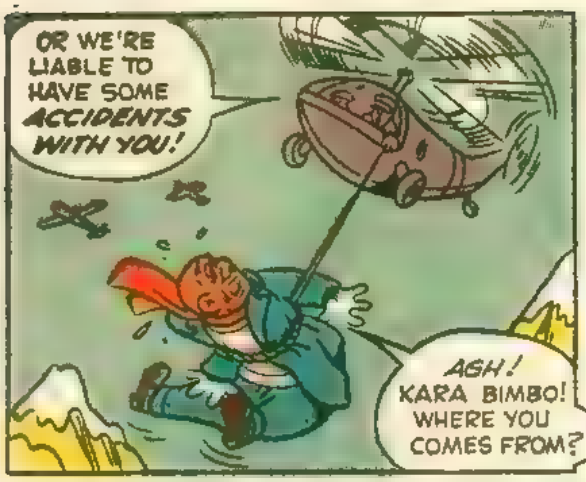

OH, THEY COULDN'T, EH? WE SHALL SEE!

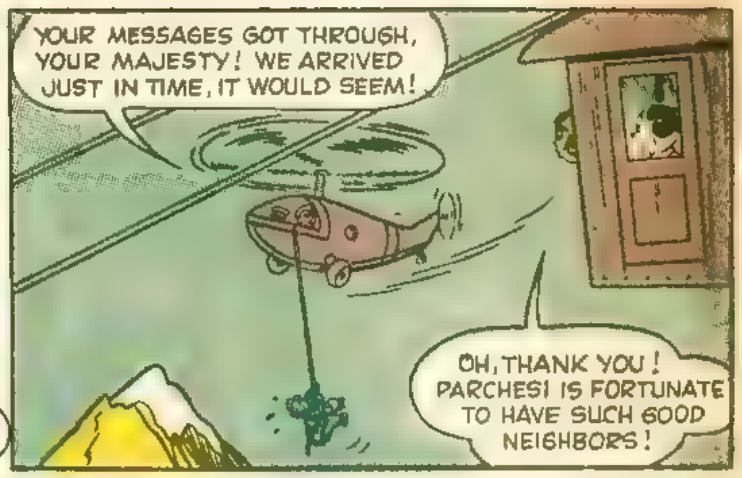
EES GOING TO BE BEST ACCIDENTAL OF ALL! HOHO! AND THEY GOING TO BE ALL OF IT!
CLANK! CLANK!

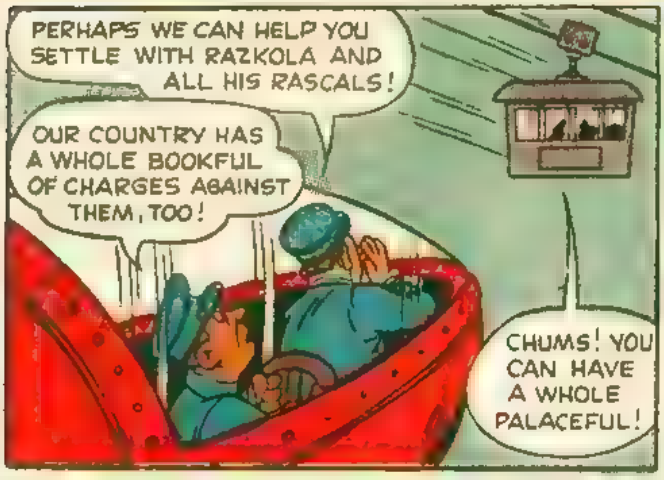
HEE, HEE! NOW FOR ZE MAIN BOLT AND... KALUMBA... DOWN THEY GO!
AGH! HE'S LOOSENING THE CABLE WHEEL!
OH, NO! IT'S A THOUSAND-FOOT DROP!

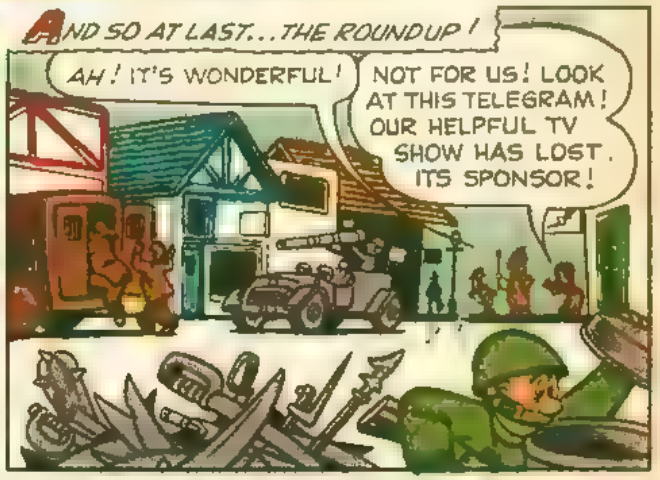

HEE, HEE... AND I, RAZKOLA, THE RAT, SOON BE PRINCE OF PARCHESI!
STOP!
GASP!
RAZKOLA! STOP!

YOU HEARD THEM, RAZKOLA CUT IT OUT!
HUH?

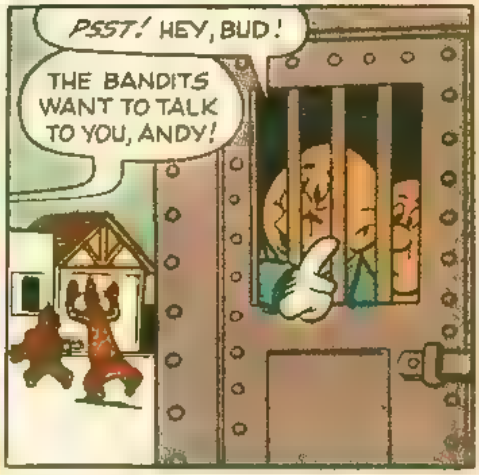

OR WE'RE LIABLE TO HAVE SOME ACCIDENTS WITH YOU!
ASH! KARA BIMBO! WHERE YOU COMES FROM?

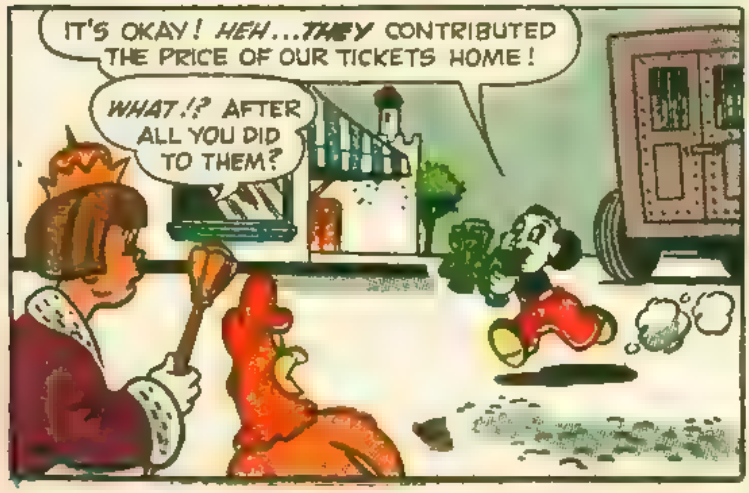

YOUR MESSAGES GOT THROUGH, YOUR MAJESTY! WE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME, IT WOULD SEEM!
OH, THANK YOU! PARCHESI IS FORTUNATE TO HAVE SUCH GOOD NEIGHBORS!

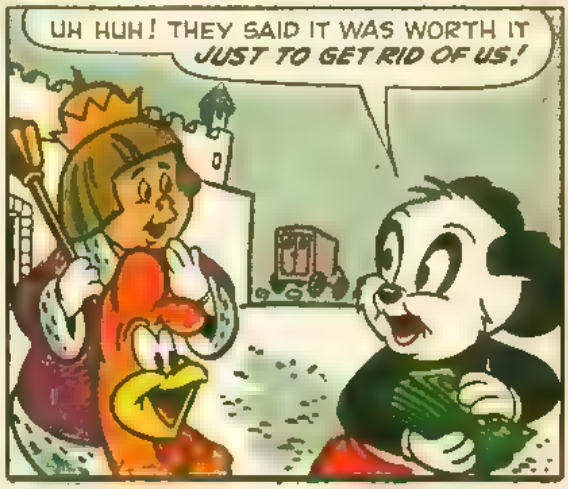

PERHAPS WE CAN HELP YOU SETTLE WITH RAZKOLA AND ALL HIS RASCALS!
OUR COUNTRY HAS A WHOLE BOOKFUL OF CHARGES AGAINST THEM, TOO!
CHUMS! YOU CAN HAVE A WHOLE PALACEFUL!


AND SO AT LAST... THE ROUNDUP!
AH! IT'S WONDERFUL!
NOT FOR US! LOOK AT THIS TELEGRAM! OUR HELPFUL TV SHOW HAS LOST ITS SPONSOR!

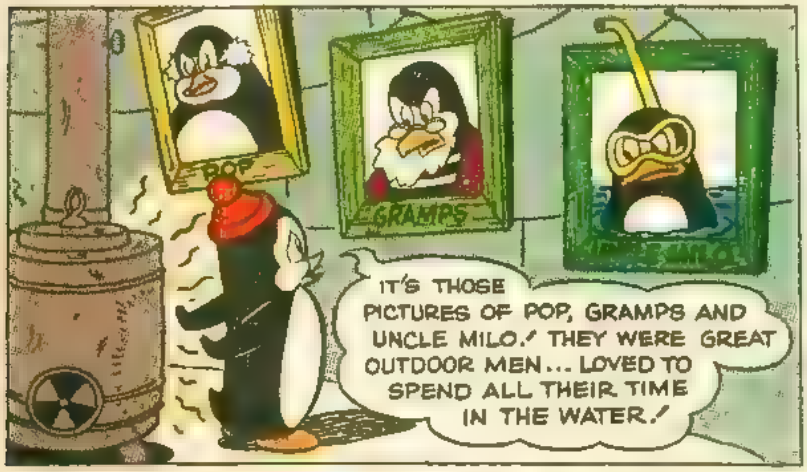
THEY REGRET TO INFORM US THAT THEY CAN'T FORWARD ANY MONEY FOR OUR TRANSPORTATION HOME!
OH, DEAR! AND MY TREASURY HAS BEEN SO DEPLETED...
JEEPERS! THEN WE'RE STUCK HERE!
!

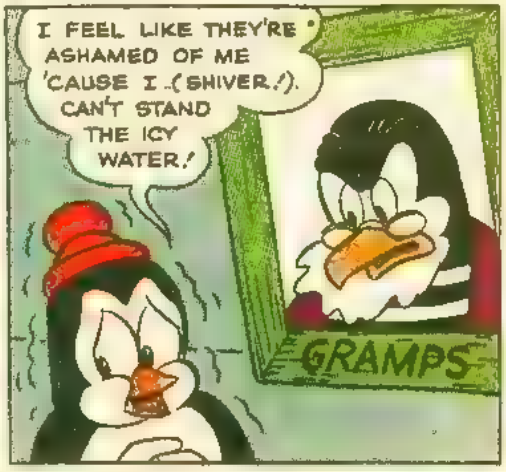

PSST! HEY, BUD!
THE BANDITS WANT TO TALK TO YOU, ANDY!

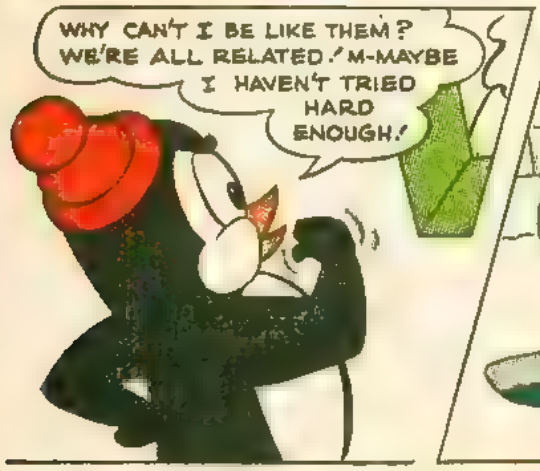

IT'S OKAY! HEH... THEY CONTRIBUTED THE PRICE OF OUR TICKETS HOME!
WHAT!? AFTER ALL YOU DID TO THEM?

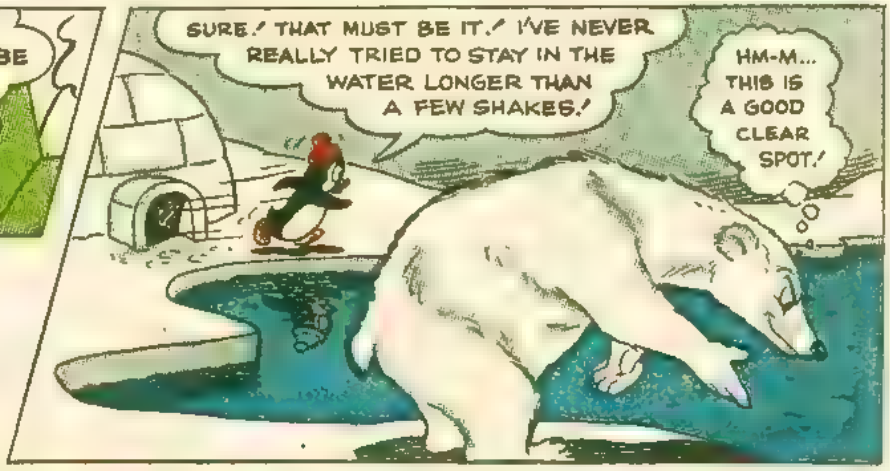

UH HUH! THEY SAID IT WAS WORTH IT JUST TO GET RID OF US!

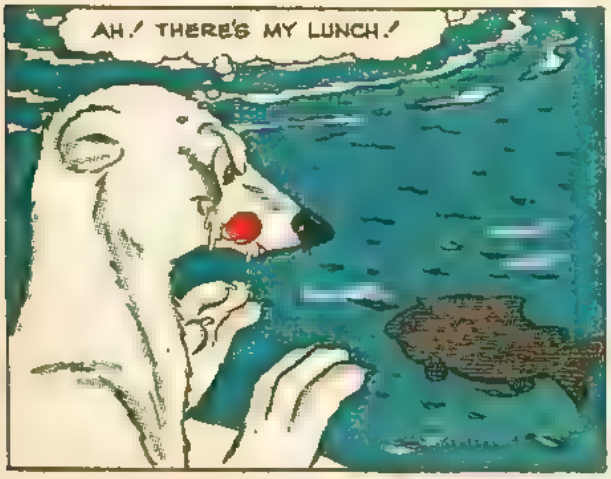
PRESENTS
Chilly Willy
in
"WATER BOY"
I'D LIKE TO STAY IN HERE WHERE IT'S WARM ALL THE TIME... BUT STARING AT THESE WALLS GETS ME!

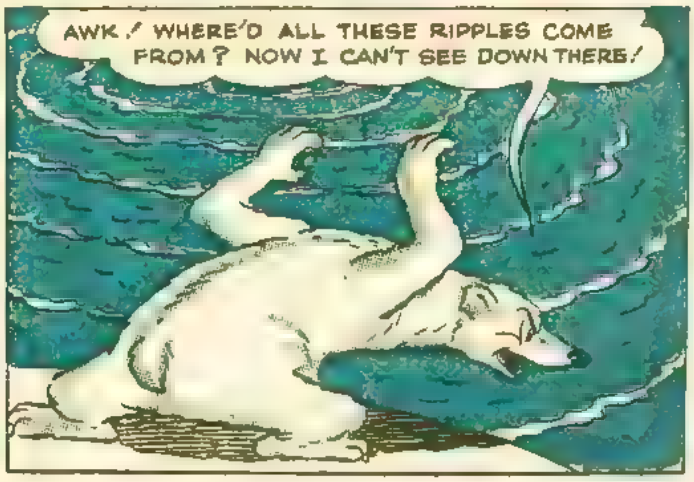

POP
GRAMPS
IT'S THOSE PICTURES OF POP, GRAMPS AND UNCLE MILO! THEY WERE GREAT OUTDOOR MEN... LOVED TO SPEND ALL THEIR TIME IN THE WATER!

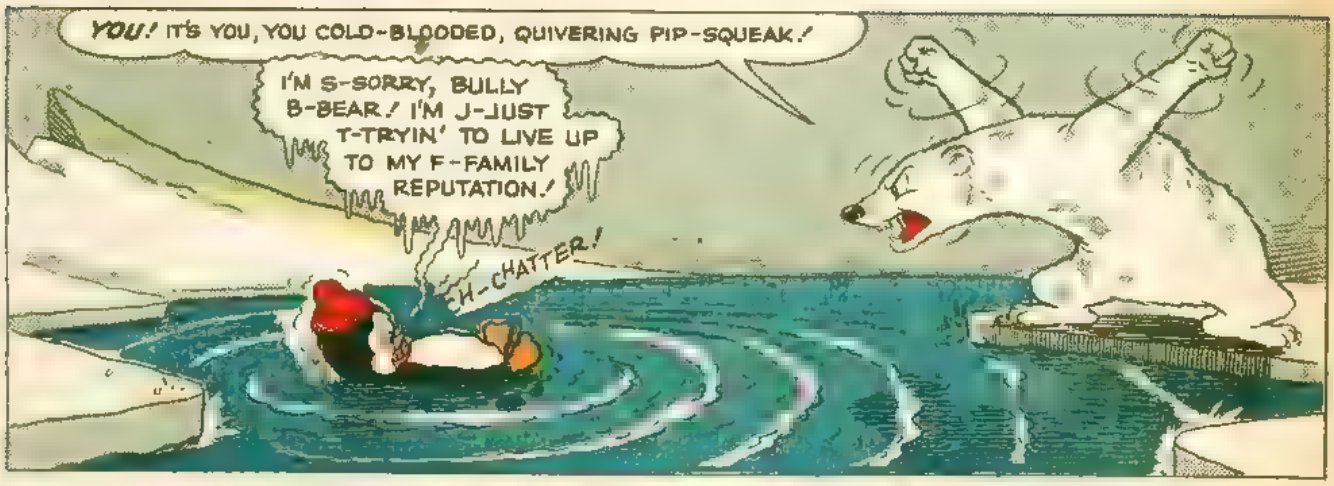

I FEEL LIKE THEY'RE ASHAMED OF ME 'CAUSE I..(SHIVER!). CAN'T STAND THE ICY WATER!
GRAMPS

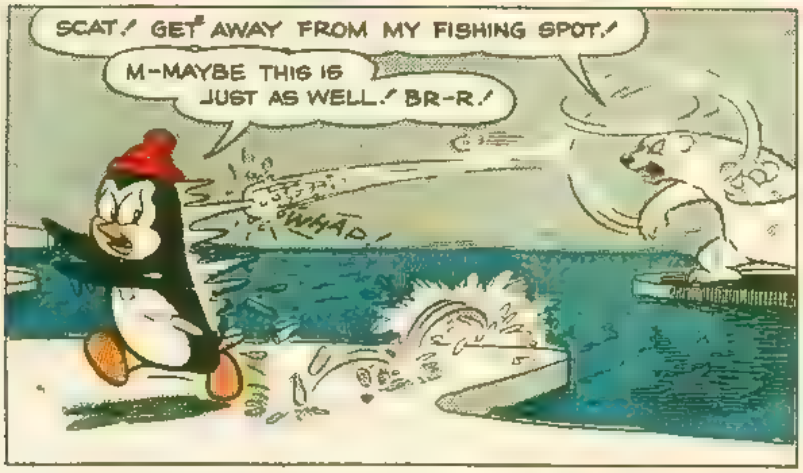

WHY CAN'T I BE LIKE THEM? WE'RE ALL RELATED! M-MAYBE I HAVEN'T TRIED HARD ENOUGH!

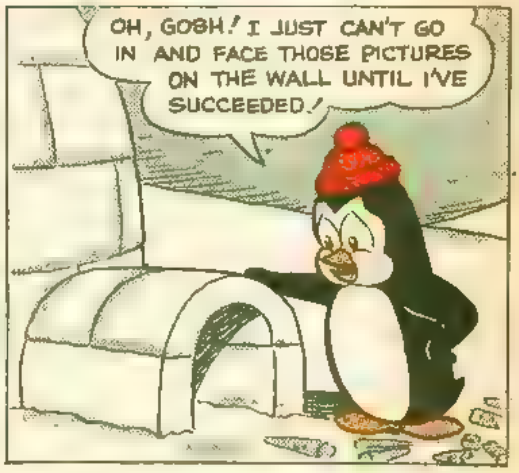

SURE! THAT MUST BE IT! I'VE NEVER REALLY TRIED TO STAY IN THE WATER LONGER THAN A FEW SHAKES!
HM-M... THIS IS A GOOD CLEAR SPOT!


AH! THERE'S MY LUNCH!

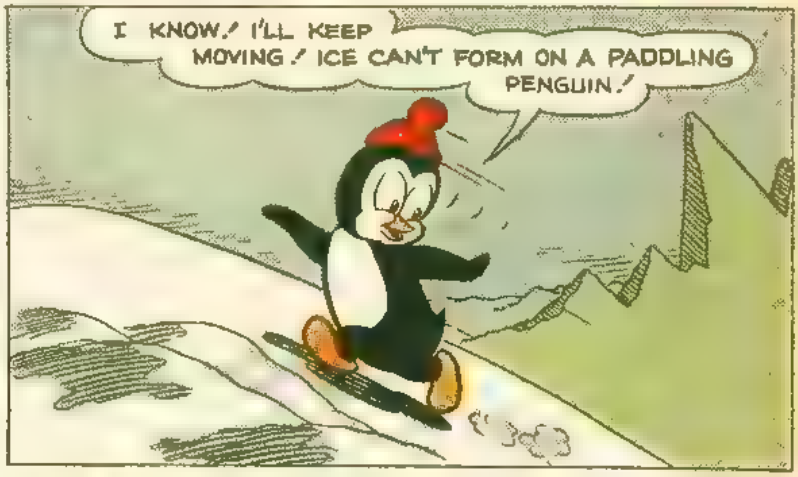

AWK! WHERE'D ALL THESE RIPPLES COME FROM? NOW I CAN'T SEE DOWN THERE!

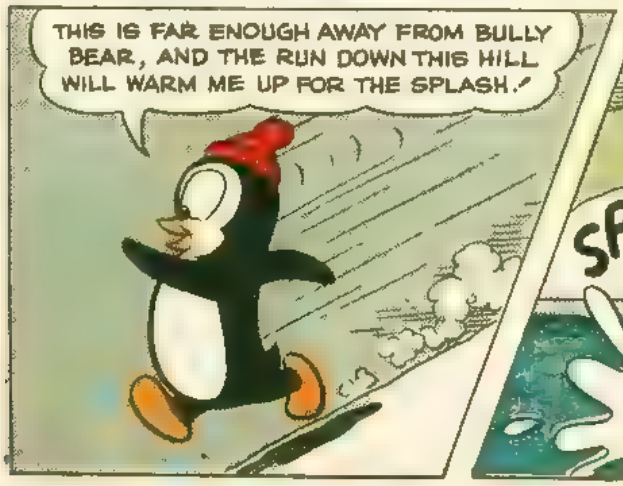

YOU! IT'S YOU, YOU COLD-BLOODED, QUIVERING PIP-SQUEAK!
I'M S-SORRY, BULLY B-BEAR! I'M J-JUST T-TRYIN' TO LIVE UP TO MY F-FAMILY REPUTATION!
-H-CHATTER!

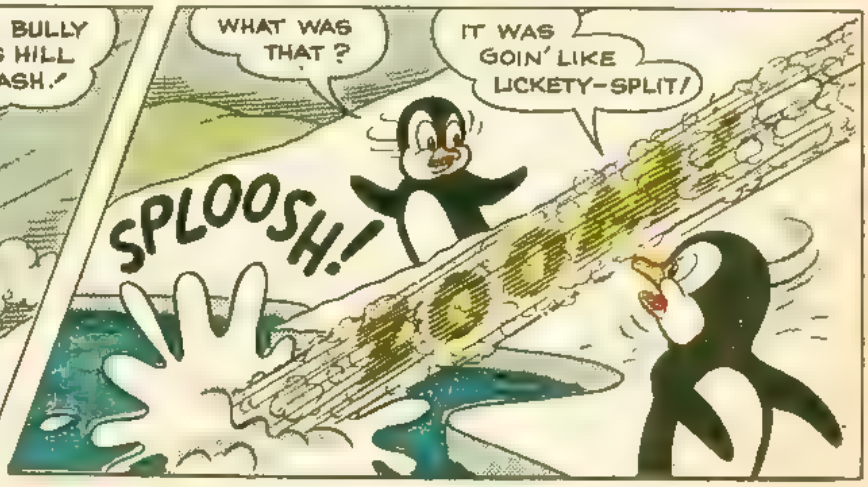

SCAT! GET AWAY FROM MY FISHING SPOT!
M-MAYBE THIS IS JUST AS WELL! BR-R!
WHAP!

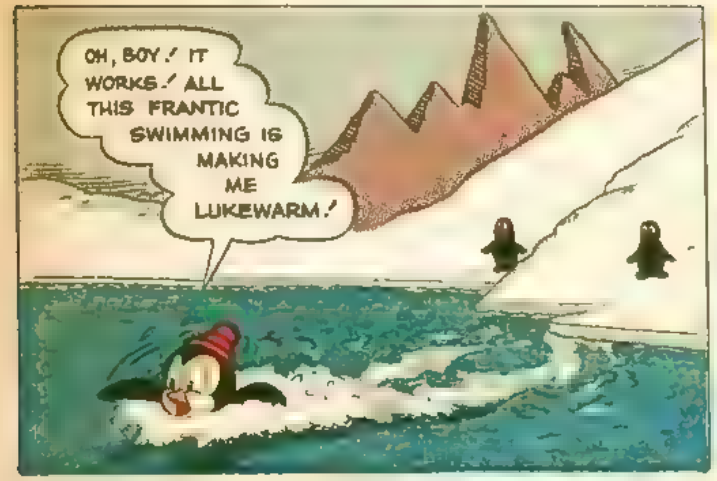

OH, GOSH! I JUST CAN'T GO IN AND FACE THOSE PICTURES ON THE WALL UNTIL I'VE SUCCEEDED!

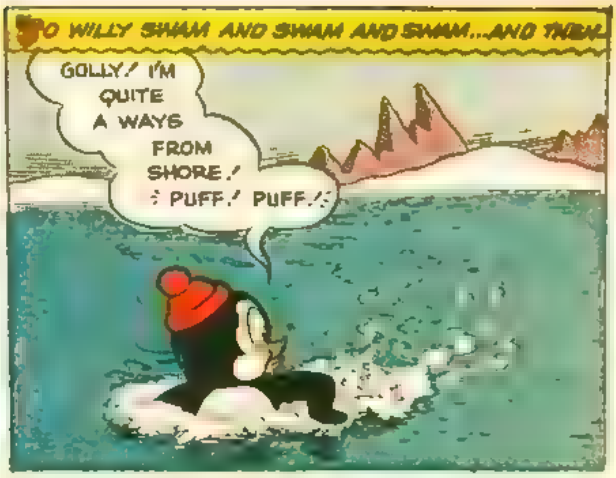
BUT HOW CAN I KEEP FROM F-FREEZING IN THE WATER?
HM-M!

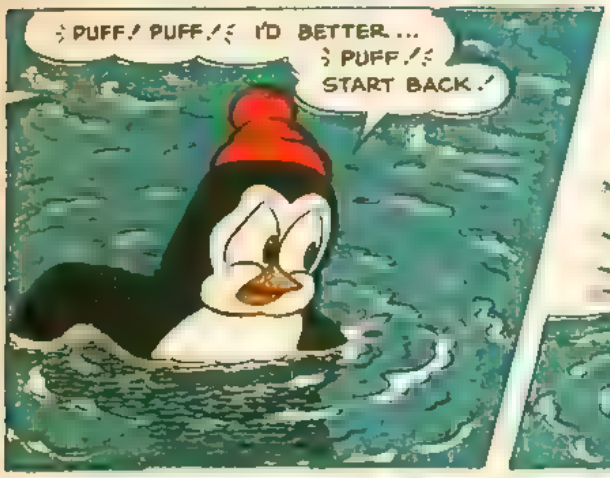

I KNOW! I'LL KEEP MOVING! ICE CAN'T FORM ON A PADDLING PENGUIN!

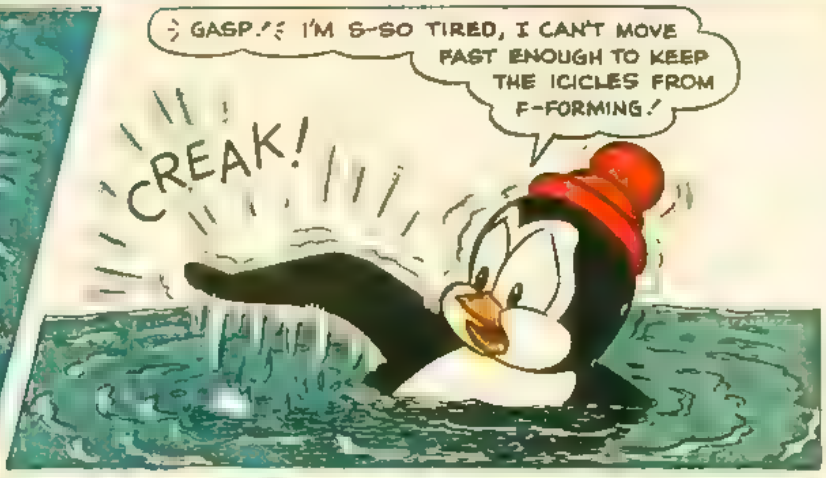

THIS IS FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM BULLY BEAR, AND THE RUN DOWN THIS HILL WILL WARM ME UP FOR THE SPLASH!

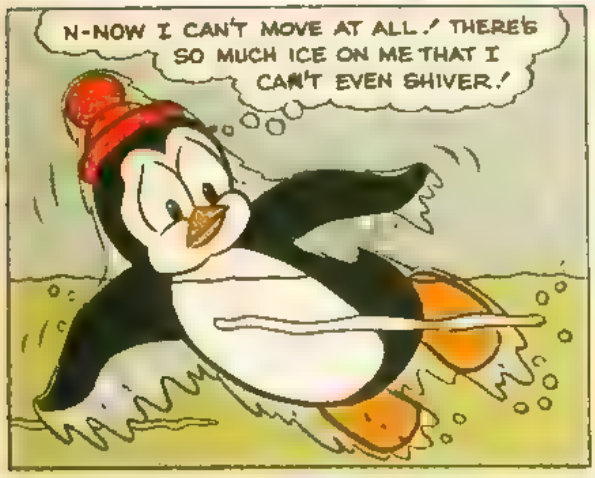

WHAT WAS THAT?
IT WAS GOIN' LIKE LICKETY-SPLIT!
SPLOOSH!

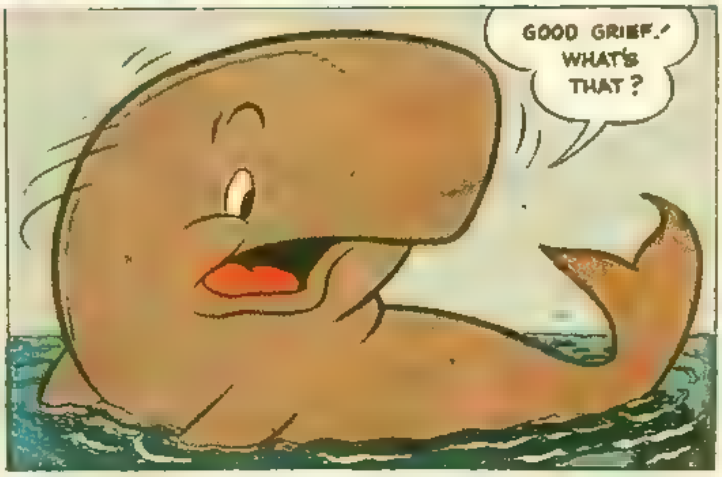

OH, BOY! IT WORKS! ALL THIS FRANTIC SWIMMING IS MAKING ME LUKEWARM!

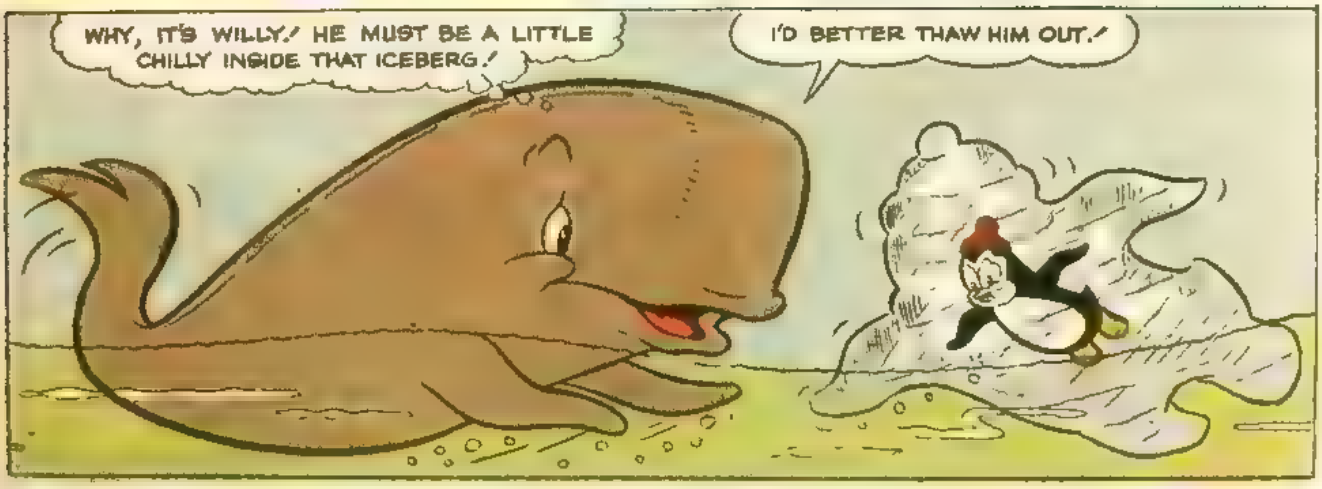

O WILLY SWAM AND SWAM AND SWAM...AND THEN
GOLLY! I'M QUITE A WAYS FROM SHORE! PUFF! PUFF!

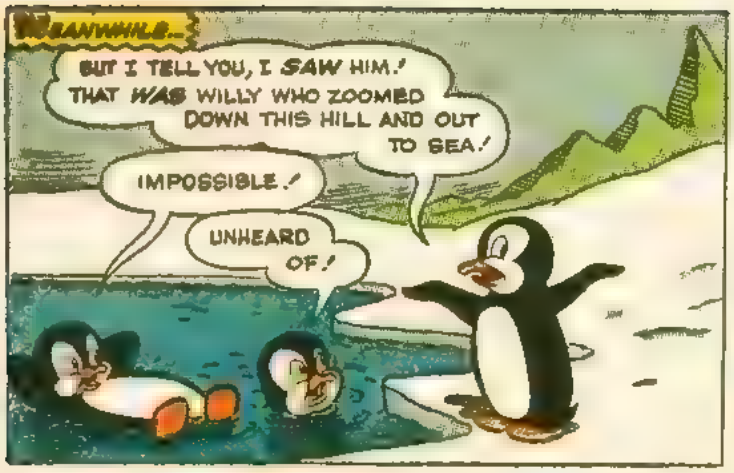

PUFF! PUFF! I'D BETTER... PUFF! START BACK!

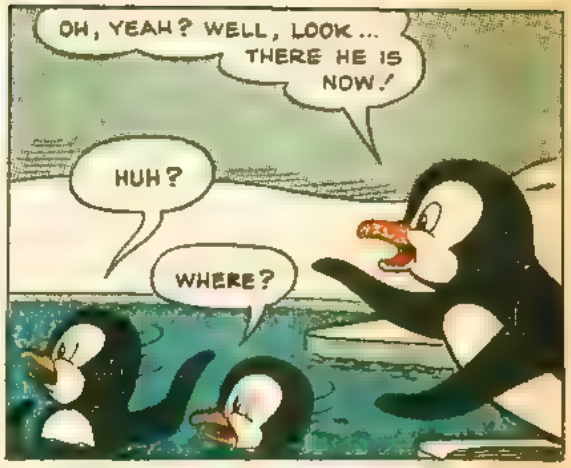

GASP! I'M S-SO TIRED, I CAN'T MOVE FAST ENOUGH TO KEEP THE ICICLES FROM F-FORMING!
CREAK!

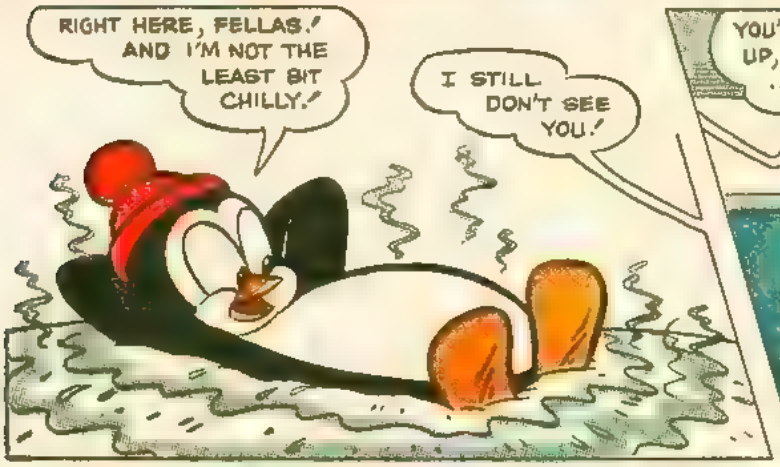

N-NOW I CAN'T MOVE AT ALL! THERE'S SO MUCH ICE ON ME THAT I CAN'T EVEN SHIVER!

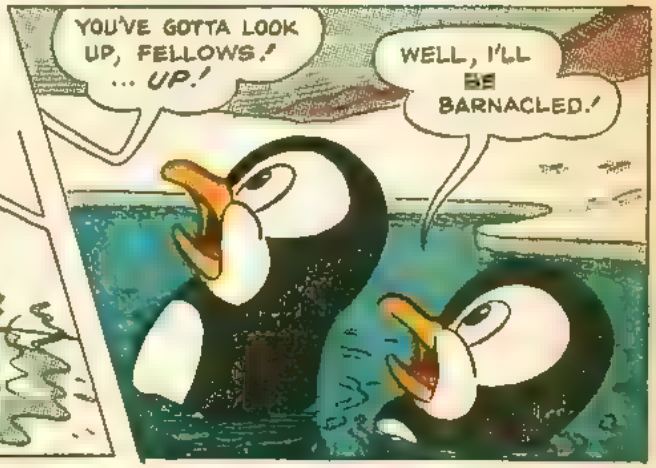

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S THAT?

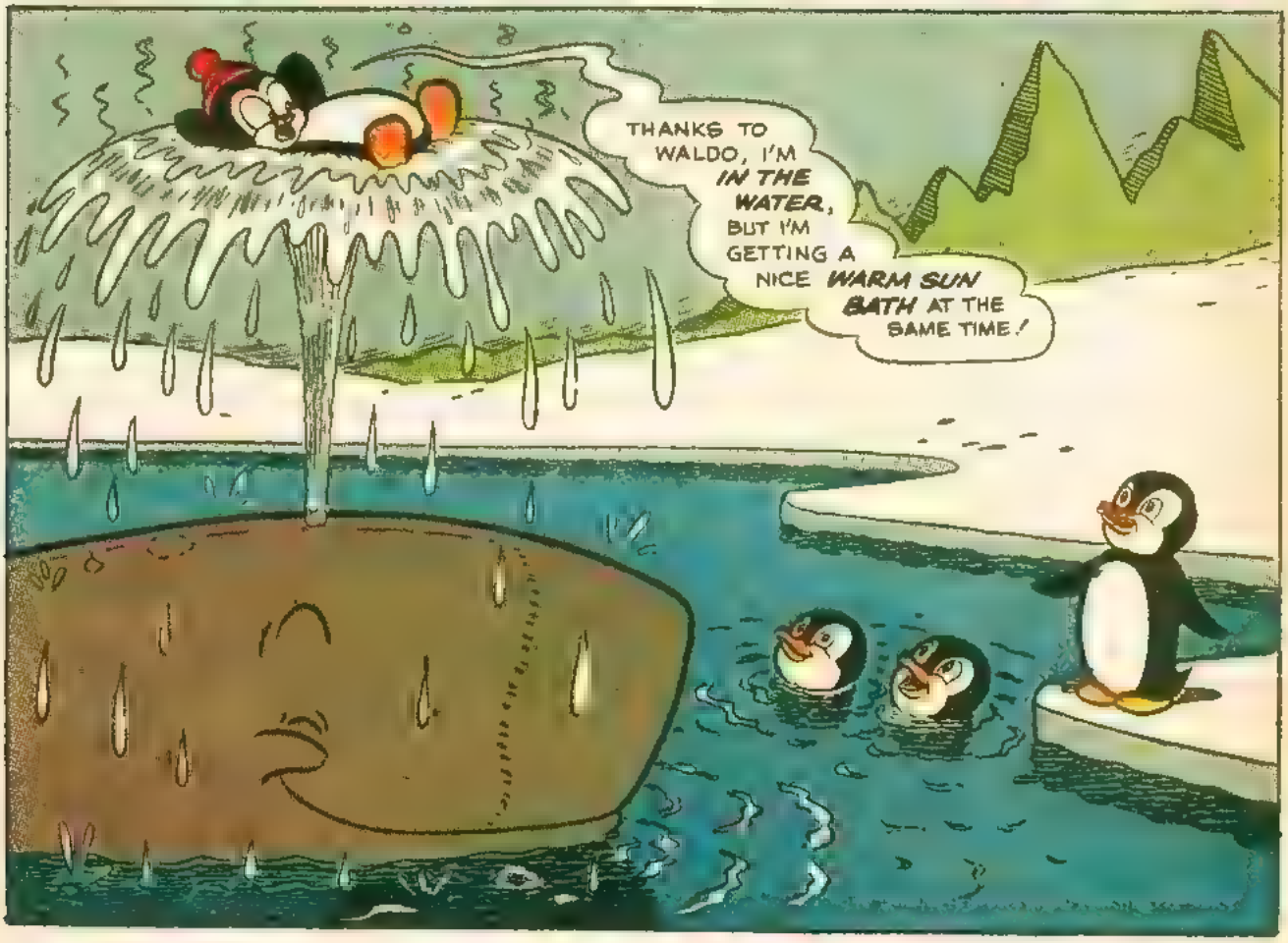

WHY, IT'S WILLY! HE MUST BE A LITTLE CHILLY INSIDE THAT ICEBERG!
I'D BETTER THAW HIM OUT!

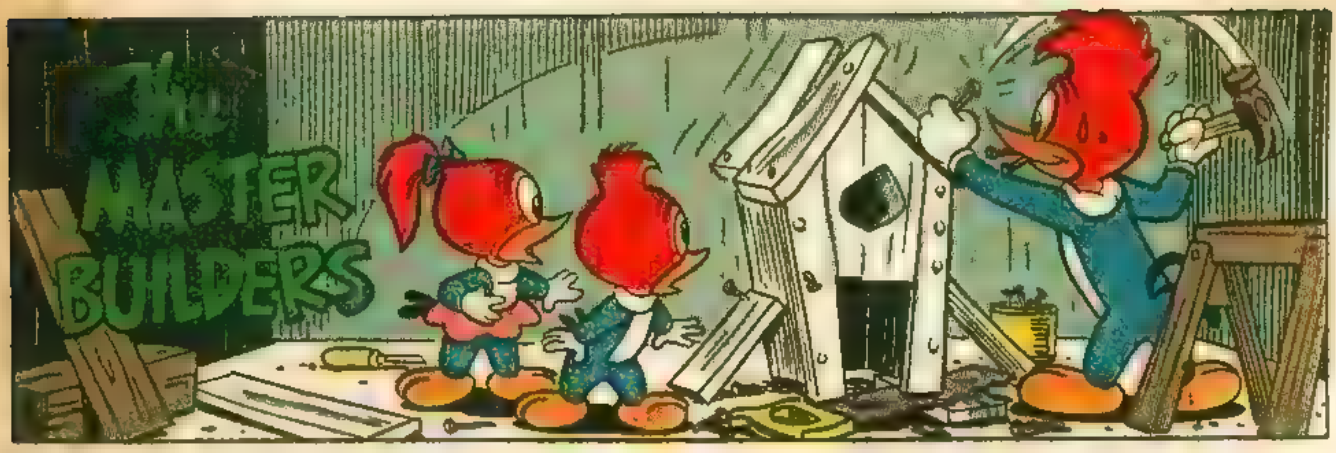

MEANWHILE...
BUT I TELL YOU, I SAW HIM! THAT WAS WILLY WHO ZOOMED DOWN THIS HILL AND OUT TO SEA!
IMPOSSIBLE!
UNHEARD OF!


OH, YEAH? WELL, LOOK... THERE HE IS NOW!
HUH?
WHERE?


RIGHT HERE, FELLAS! AND I'M NOT THE LEAST BIT CHILLY!
I STILL DON'T SEE YOU!


YOU'VE GOTTA LOOK UP, FELLOWS! ... UP!
WELL, I'LL BE BARNACLED!


THANKS TO WALDO, I'M IN THE WATER, BUT I'M GETTING A NICE WARM SUN BATH AT THE SAME TIME!



Woody Woodpecker was stretched out luxuriously on his hammock in the warm summer sun, napping peacefully, when he was startled to his feet by a thunderous hammering in the garage.

"This place sounds like a factory!" he complained crossly, racing across the lawn and furiously flinging open the door of the garage. "Just what are you kids doing, now?" he demanded.

"We're building a birdhouse," Splinter and Knothead announced in unison.

"Our bird scouts have a project to make our community a better place in which to live," Knothead added, proudly.

"I can see that you need some help!" Woody sighed in despair, as he picked up their birdhouse. It was squashed and lopsided. "The paper has announced a prize for a home do-it-yourself contest. Maybe I can help you win that and your scout project, too."

Splinter and Knothead winked at each other, because past experience showed that Woody's help usually was disastrous. But Woody gathered up all the tools he could find, until he had saws, hammers, and other tools piled up and covering the garage floor from wall to wall.

"Well," Woody announced in triumph, finally, grabbing a saw, "at last I'm ready." Then he stopped suddenly. "Er, I don't seem to have any wood," he muttered helplessly.

"We'll get it!" Splinter and Knothead offered eagerly. It was hard to keep from giggling at Woody's bewildered look, but to have a chance of winning they could not scorn even his fumbling help.

After many hours, Woody had built a large, ungainly contraption which looked like anything but a birdhouse. It leaned over first one way, then the other way, and was so shaky it would certainly fall on anything that went into it!

"How can we win?" Splinter whispered sadly to Knothead. "The judges won't even know what that's supposed to be!"

Later that evening while Woody and the kids were listening to the radio, they heard a news flash.

"Rupert Rodent the robber has escaped again," the loudspeaker squawked. "A reward will be paid for his capture!"

Just then they heard a loud and fearful clatter from the back yard.

Woody peeked outside and jumped back as pale as a sheet.

"Help!" he yelled. "It's Rupert Rodent caught in the ...er... trap I fixed!"

The next day was truly astounding, for Woody received more prizes and awards than Knothead and Splinter had seen in all their lives before. First there was the reward for capturing Rupert. Then there was the prize for Woody's ...er... trap as the best home do-it-yourself project. And last was an award for making the community a better place in which to live. The kids were bewildered, and proud, too.

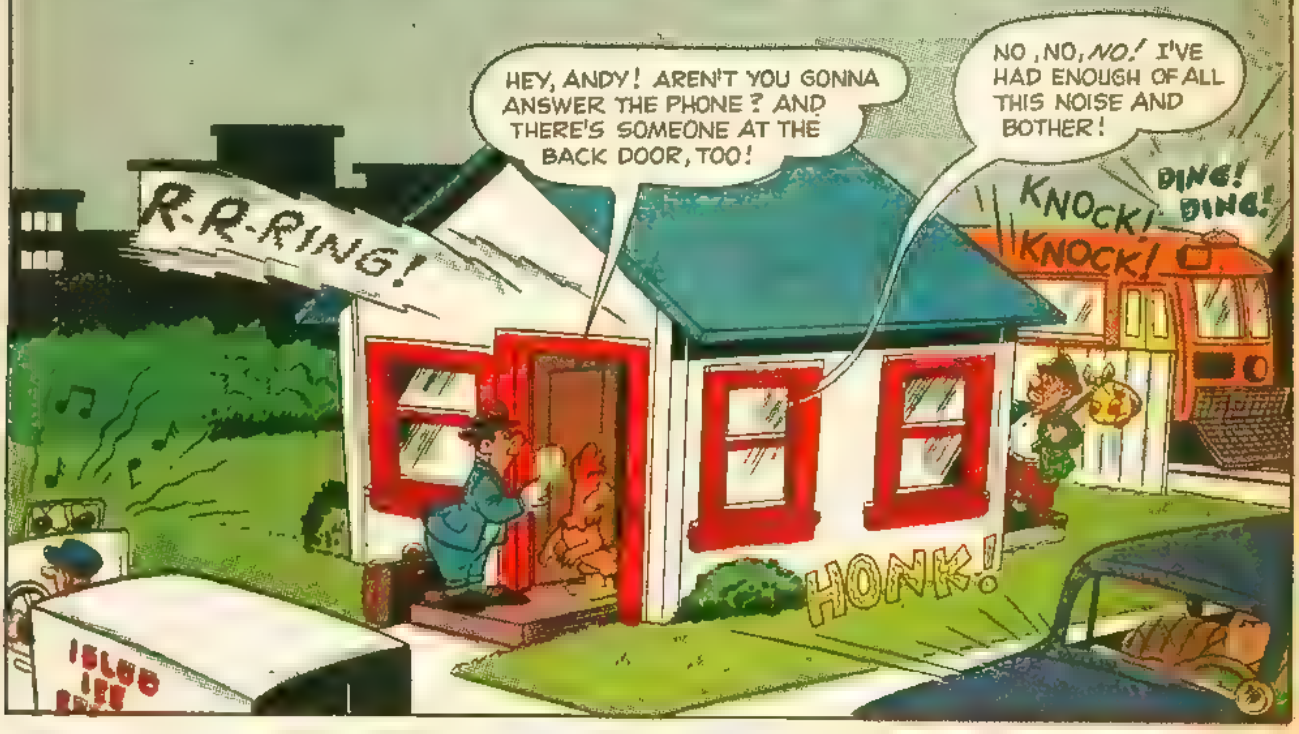
But Woody was the most surprised of all, and he declared humbly, "I must give the credit to Splinter and Knothead. They did the planning, and I just helped them."

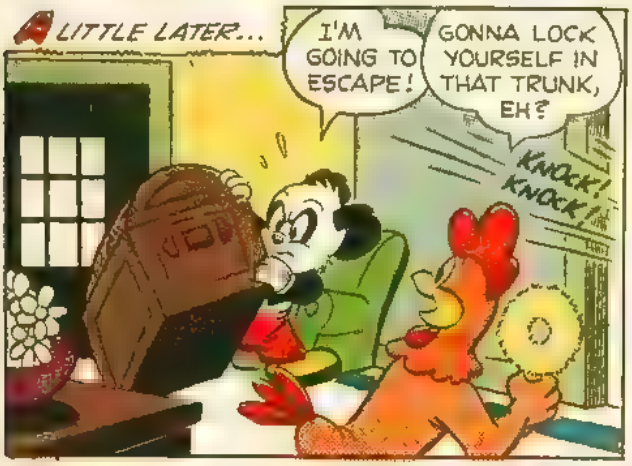
"Well, Woody is the best helper in the world!" the kids shouted gratefully.

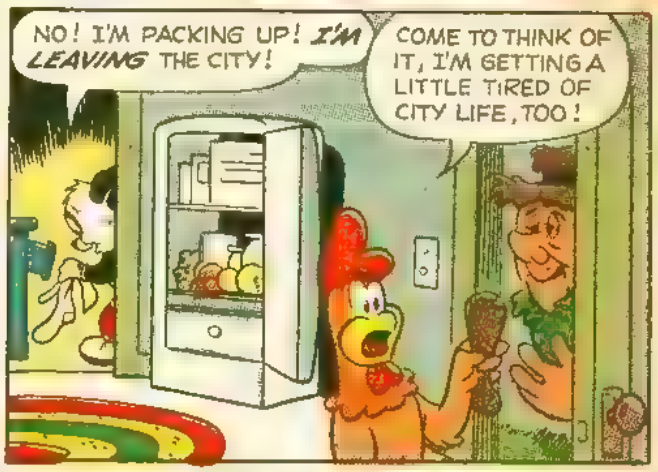
And then the bird scout leader stepped forward to disclose that Splinter and Knothead had won an award for their unique birdhouse. They smiled weakly but gladly.

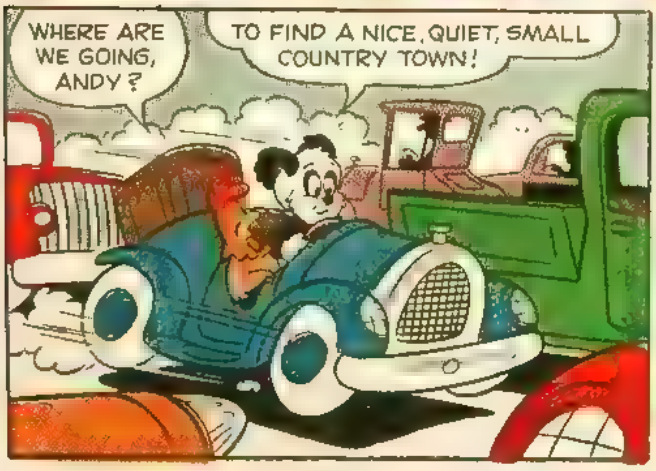
Walter Lantz

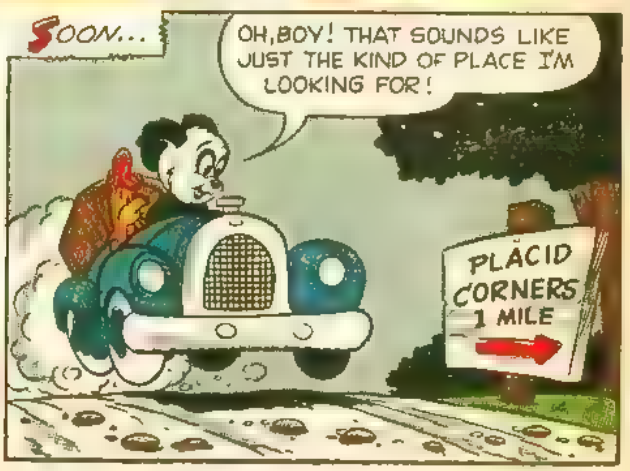
ANDY PANDA and BLACKJACK BRODIE

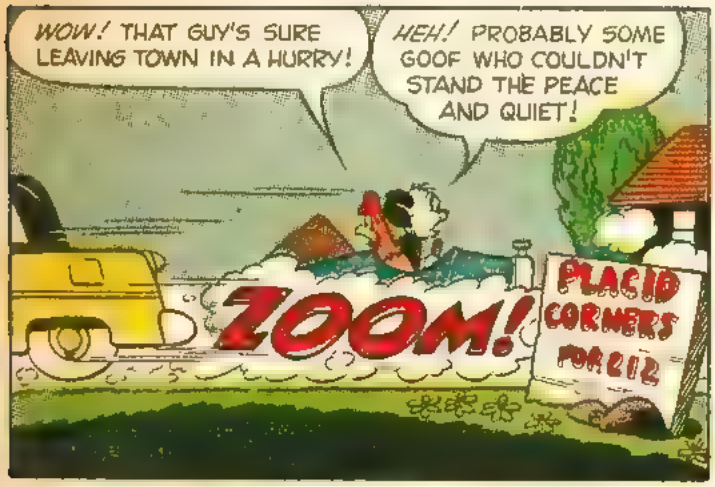


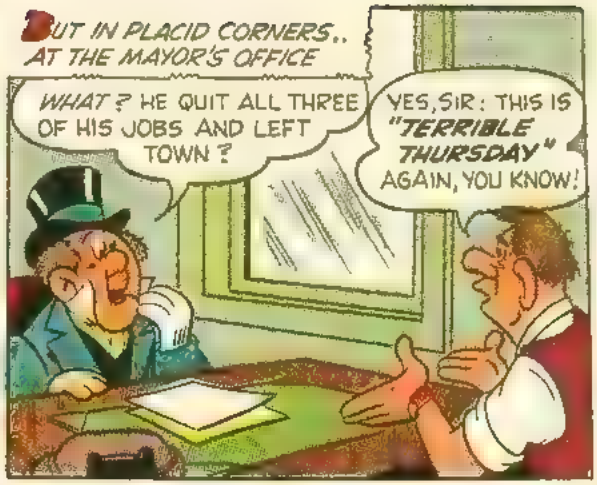


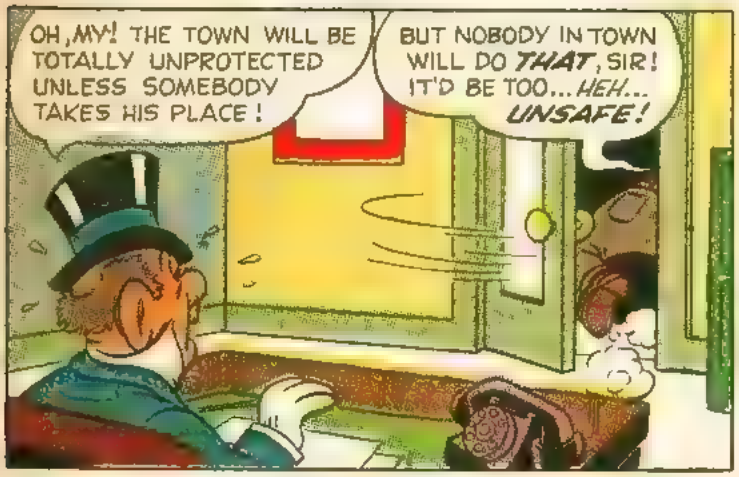


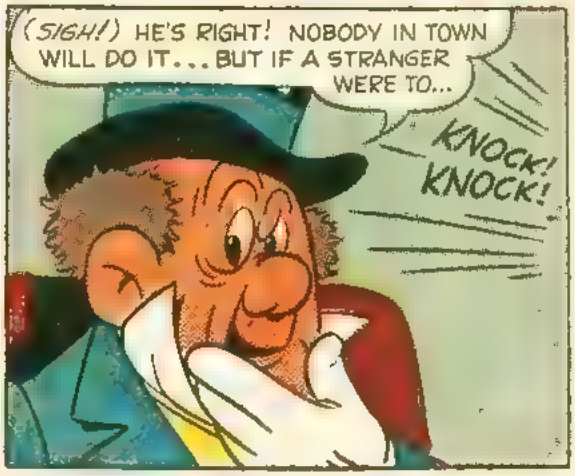


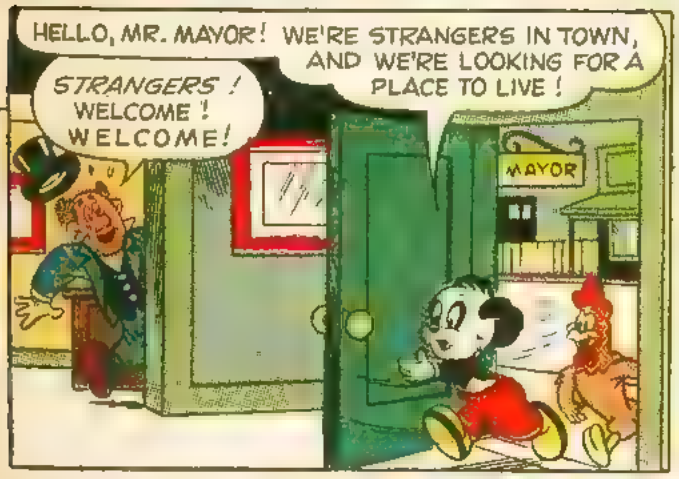


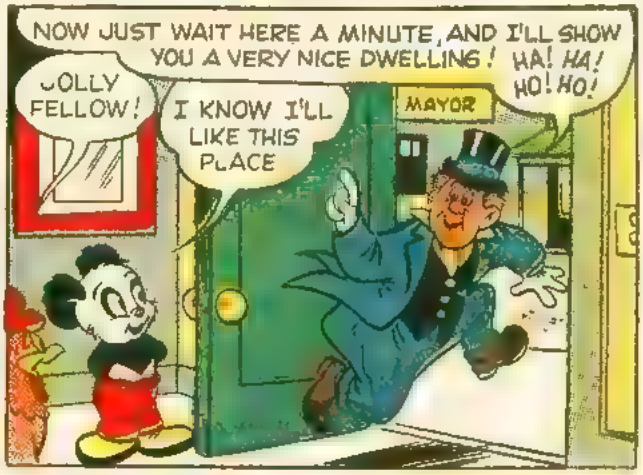

WOW! THAT GUY'S SURE LEAVING TOWN IN A HURRY!
HEH! PROBABLY SOME GOOF WHO COULDN'T STAND THE PEACE AND QUIET!
ZOOM!
PLACID CORNERS FOR SIR

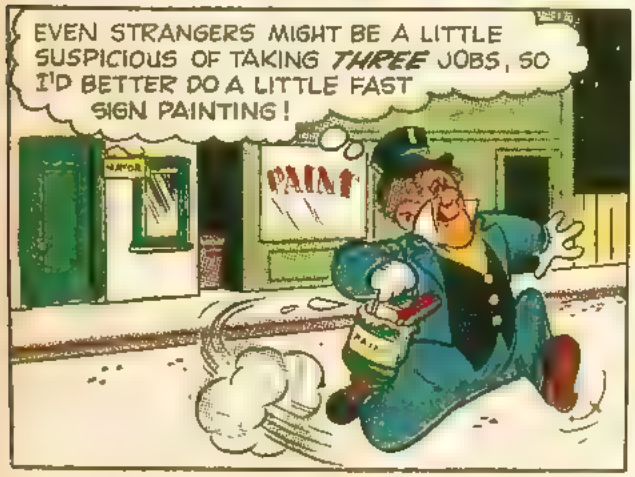

BUT IN PLACID CORNERS.. AT THE MAYOR'S OFFICE
WHAT? HE QUIT ALL THREE OF HIS JOBS AND LEFT TOWN?
YES, SIR: THIS IS "TERRIBLE THURSDAY" AGAIN, YOU KNOW!

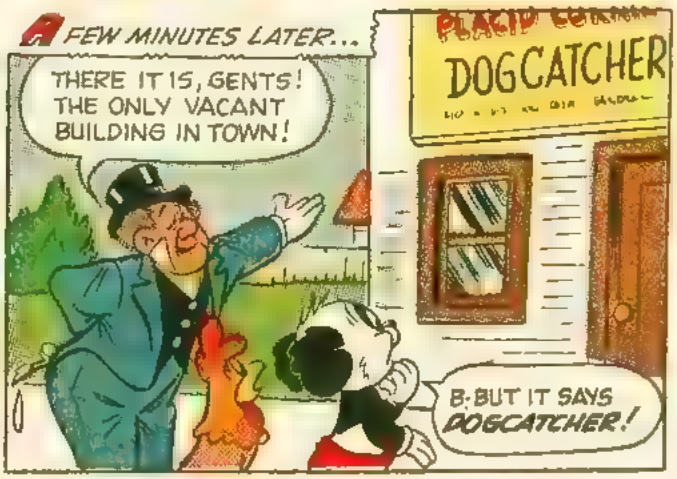

OH, MY! THE TOWN WILL BE TOTALLY UNPROTECTED UNLESS SOMEBODY TAKES HIS PLACE!
BUT NOBODY IN TOWN WILL DO THAT, SIR! IT'D BE TOO... HEH... UNSAFE!

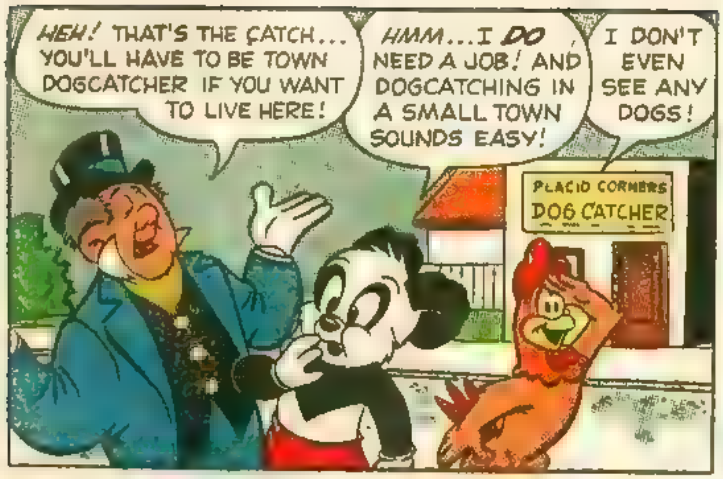

(SIGH!) HE'S RIGHT! NOBODY IN TOWN WILL DO IT... BUT IF A STRANGER WERE TO...
KNOCK! KNOCK!


HELLO, MR. MAYOR! WE'RE STRANGERS IN TOWN, AND WE'RE LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO LIVE!
STRANGERS! WELCOME! WELCOME!
MAYOR

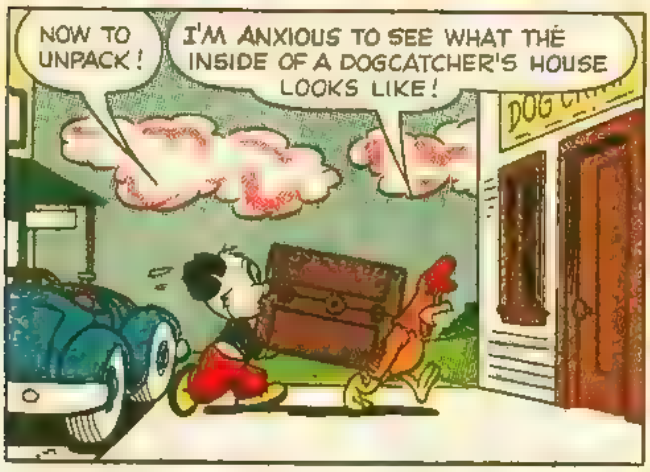

NOW JUST WAIT HERE A MINUTE, AND I'LL SHOW YOU A VERY NICE DWELLING!
HA! HA! HO! HO!
JOLLY FELLOW!
I KNOW I'LL LIKE THIS PLACE
MAYOR

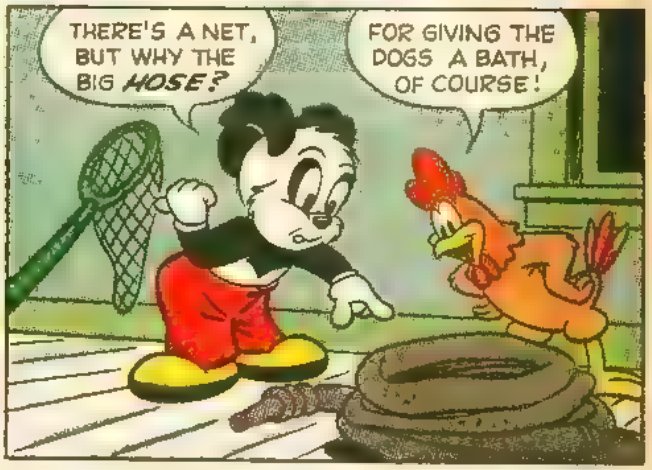

EVEN STRANGERS MIGHT BE A LITTLE SUSPICIOUS OF TAKING THREE JOBS, SO I'D BETTER DO A LITTLE FAST SIGN PAINTING!
PAINT

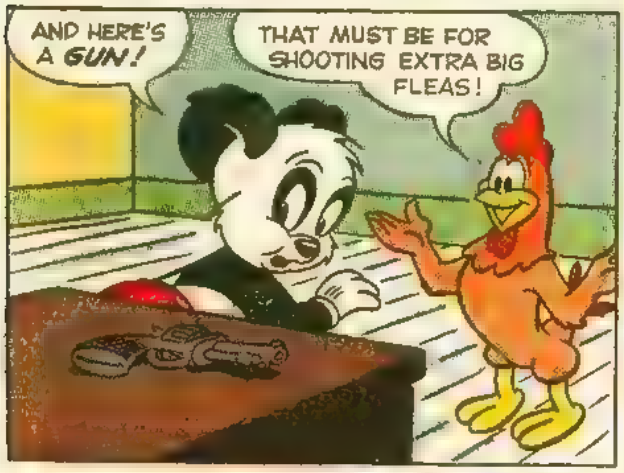

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THERE IT IS, GENTS! THE ONLY VACANT BUILDING IN TOWN!
DOGCATCHER
B-BUT IT SAYS DOGCATCHER!

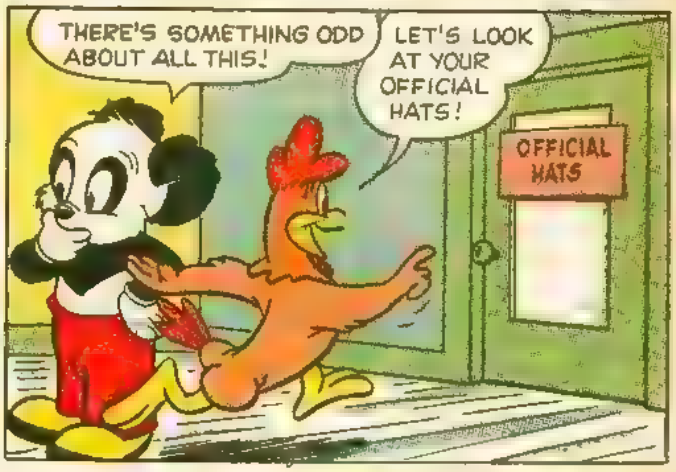

HEH! THAT'S THE CATCH... YOU'LL HAVE TO BE TOWN DOGCATCHER IF YOU WANT TO LIVE HERE!
HMM...I DO NEED A JOB! AND DOGCATCHING IN A SMALL TOWN SOUNDS EASY!
I DON'T EVEN SEE ANY DOGS!
PLACID CORNERS DOG CATCHER

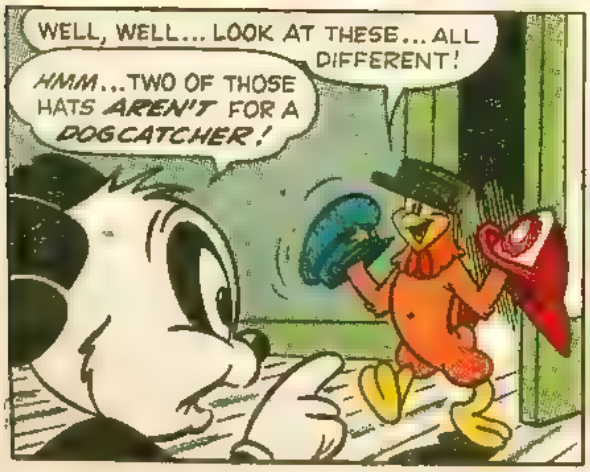
I'LL TAKE THE JOB!
GOOD!
...AND THE HOUSE!

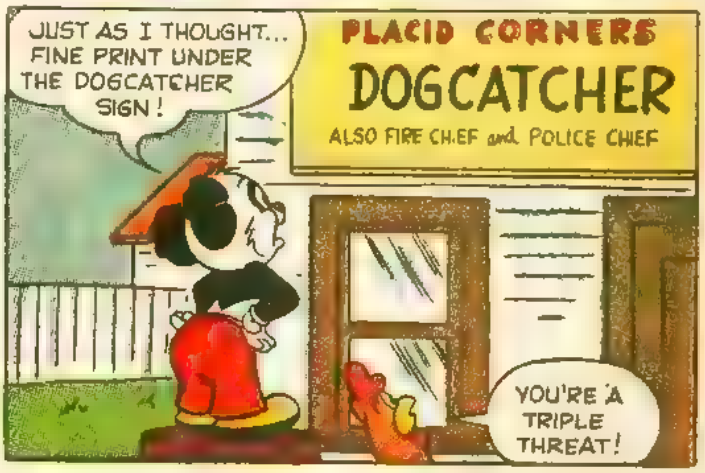

NOW TO UNPACK!
I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE WHAT THE INSIDE OF A DOGCATCHER'S HOUSE LOOKS LIKE!

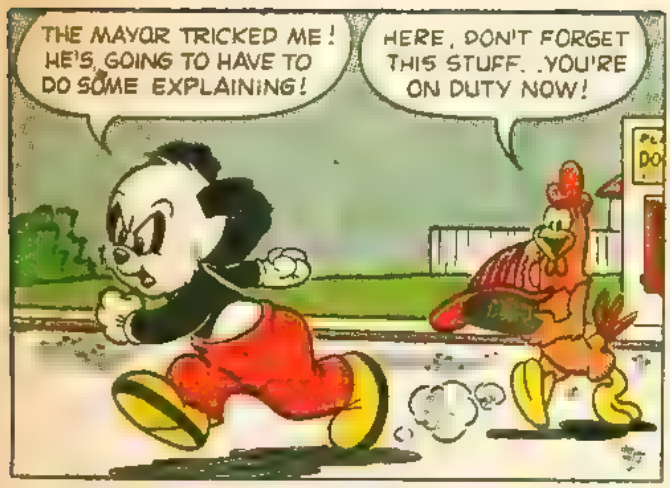

THERE'S A NET, BUT WHY THE BIG HOSE?
FOR GIVING THE DOGS A BATH, OF COURSE!

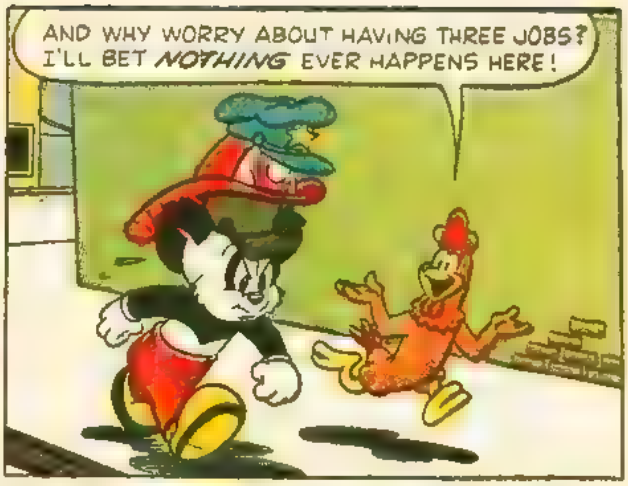

AND HERE'S A GUN!
THAT MUST BE FOR SHOOTING EXTRA BIG FLEAS!

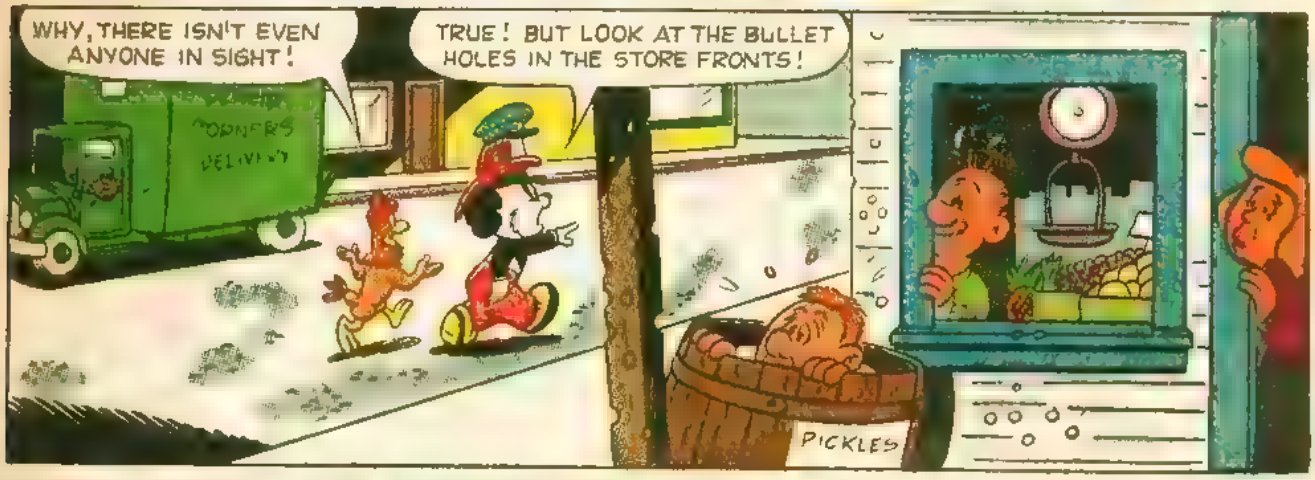

THERE'S SOMETHING ODD ABOUT ALL THIS!
LET'S LOOK AT YOUR OFFICIAL HATS!
OFFICIAL HATS


WELL, WELL... LOOK AT THESE... ALL DIFFERENT!
HMM...TWO OF THOSE HATS AREN'T FOR A DOGCATCHER!

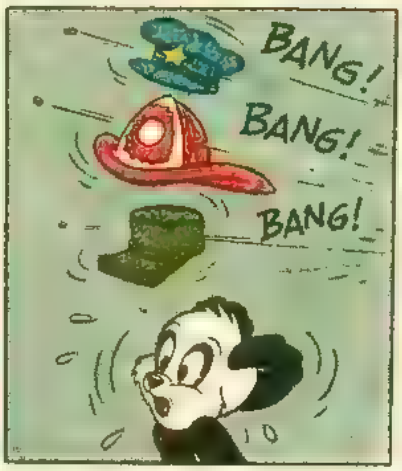

JUST AS I THOUGHT... FINE PRINT UNDER THE DOGCATCHER SIGN!
PLACID CORNERS
DOGCATCHER
ALSO FIRE CHIEF and POLICE CHIEF
YOU'RE A TRIPLE THREAT!

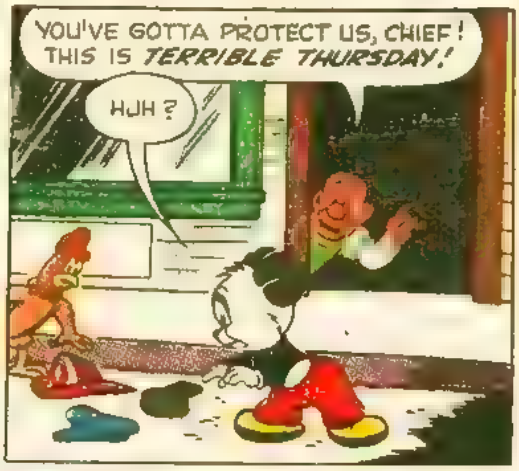

THE MAYOR TRICKED ME! HE'S GOING TO HAVE TO DO SOME EXPLAINING!
HERE, DON'T FORGET THIS STUFF. YOU'RE ON DUTY NOW!

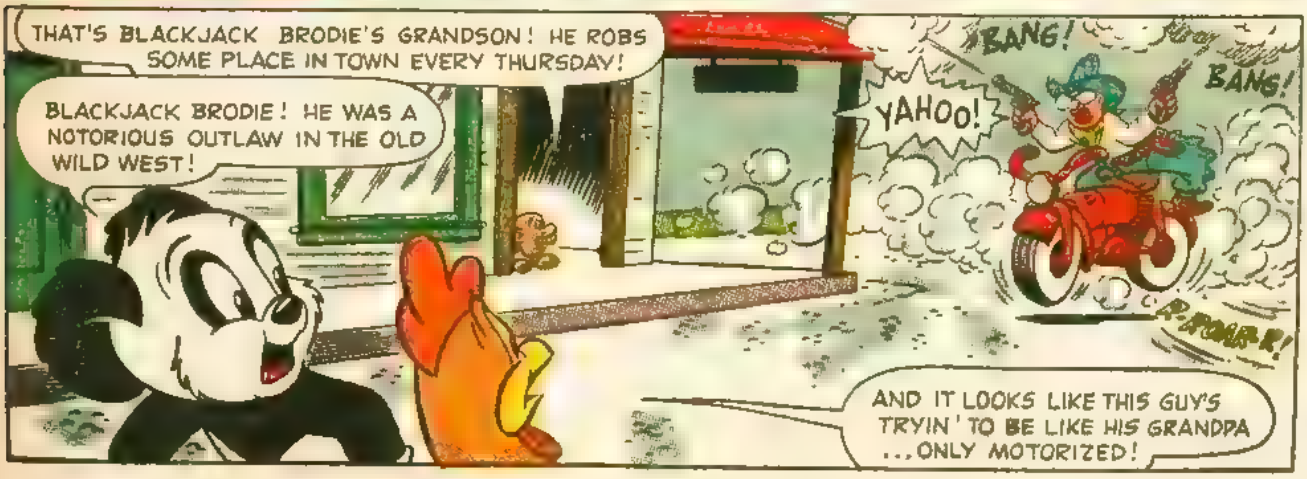

AND WHY WORRY ABOUT HAVING THREE JOBS? I'LL BET NOTHING EVER HAPPENS HERE!

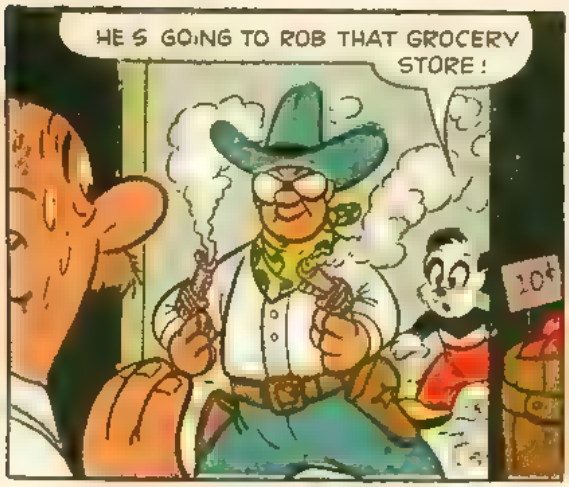

WHY, THERE ISN'T EVEN ANYONE IN SIGHT!
TRUE! BUT LOOK AT THE BULLET HOLES IN THE STORE FRONTS!
PICKLES

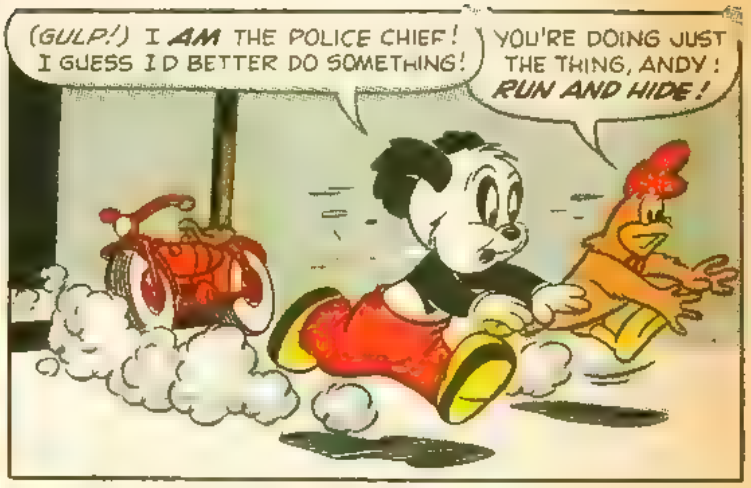
AW, I THINK TERMITES DID THAT!

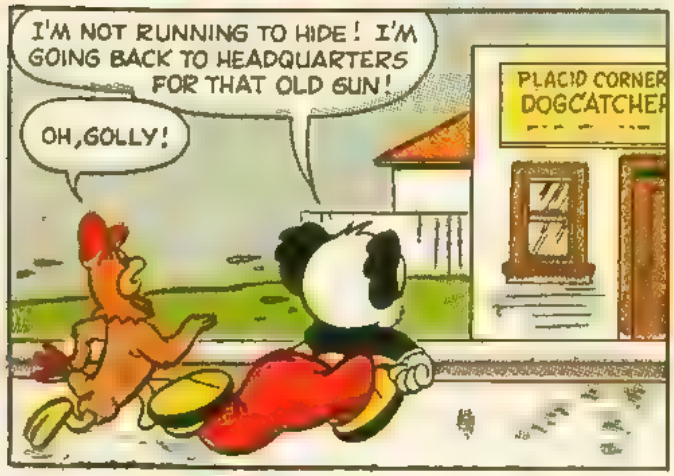

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

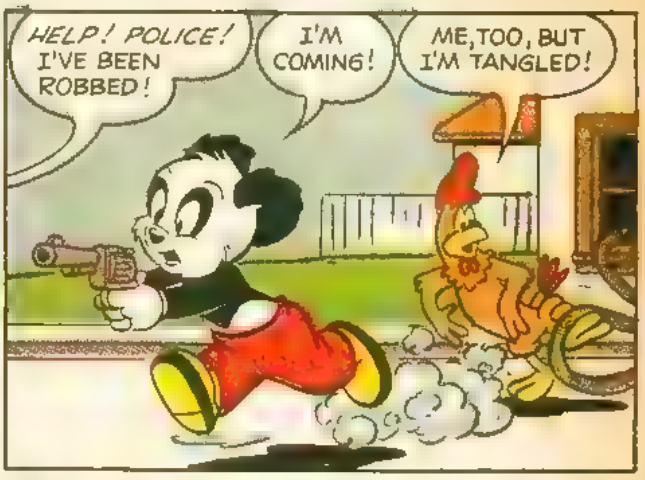

YOU'VE GOTTA PROTECT US, CHIEF! THIS IS TERRIBLE THURSDAY!
HUH?

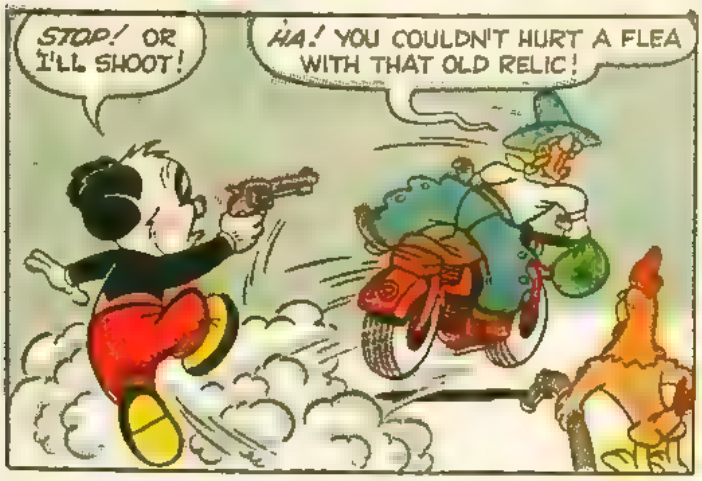

THAT'S BLACKJACK BRODIE'S GRANDSON! HE ROBS SOME PLACE IN TOWN EVERY THURSDAY!
BLACKJACK BRODIE! HE WAS A NOTORIOUS OUTLAW IN THE OLD WILD WEST!
BANG!
BANG!
YAHOO!
R-ROAR-R!
AND IT LOOKS LIKE THIS GUY'S TRYIN' TO BE LIKE HIS GRANDPA ...ONLY MOTORIZED!

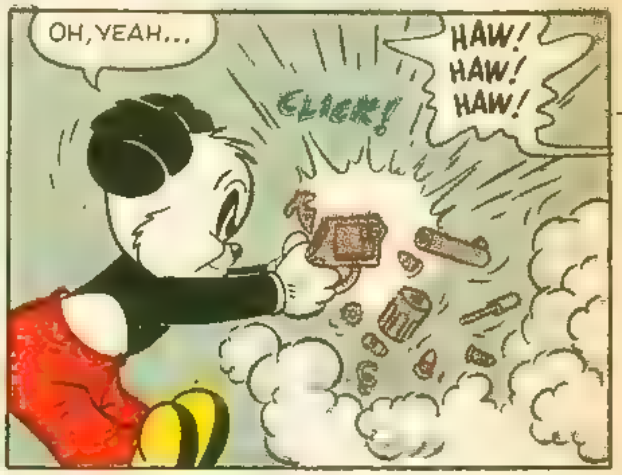

HE'S GOING TO ROB THAT GROCERY STORE!
10¢

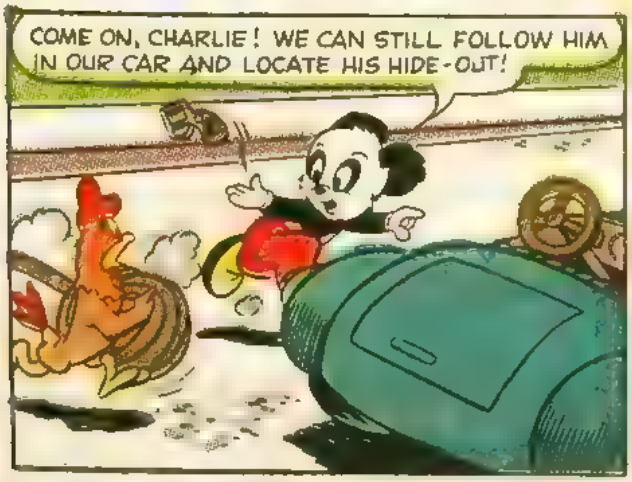

(GULP!) I AM THE POLICE CHIEF! I GUESS I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING!
YOU'RE DOING JUST THE THING, ANDY! RUN AND HIDE!

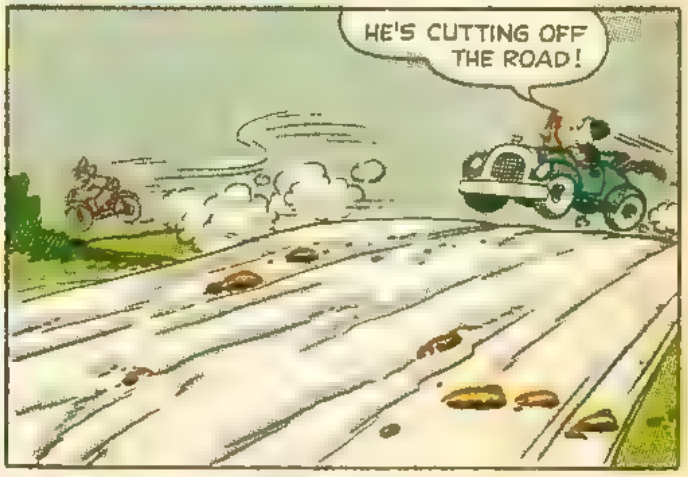

I'M NOT RUNNING TO HIDE! I'M GOING BACK TO HEADQUARTERS FOR THAT OLD GUN!
OH, GOLLY!
PLACID CORNER DOGCATCHER

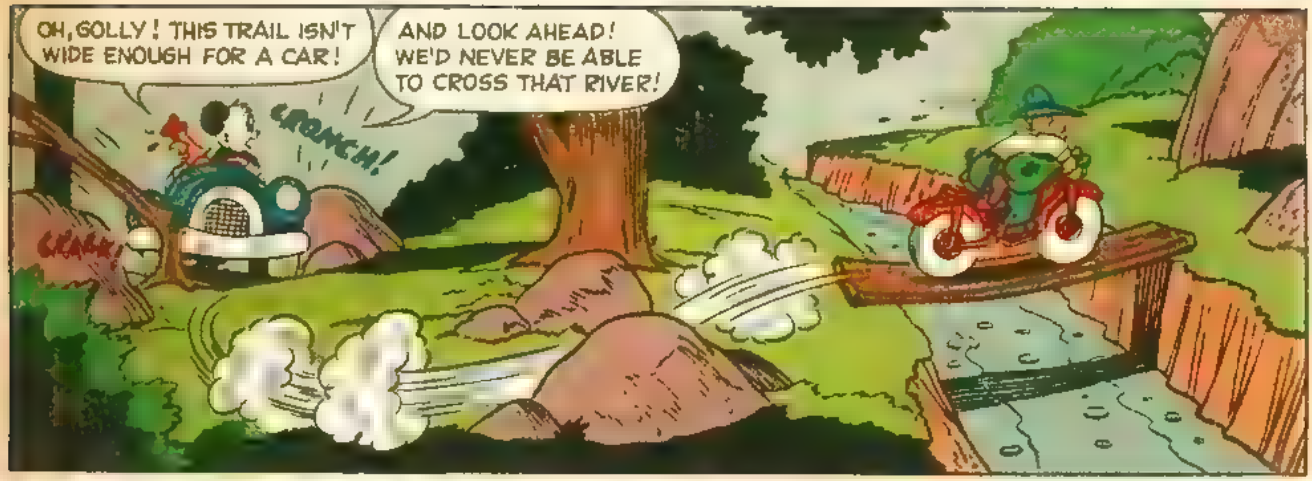

HELP! POLICE! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
I'M COMING!
ME, TOO, BUT I'M TANGLED!

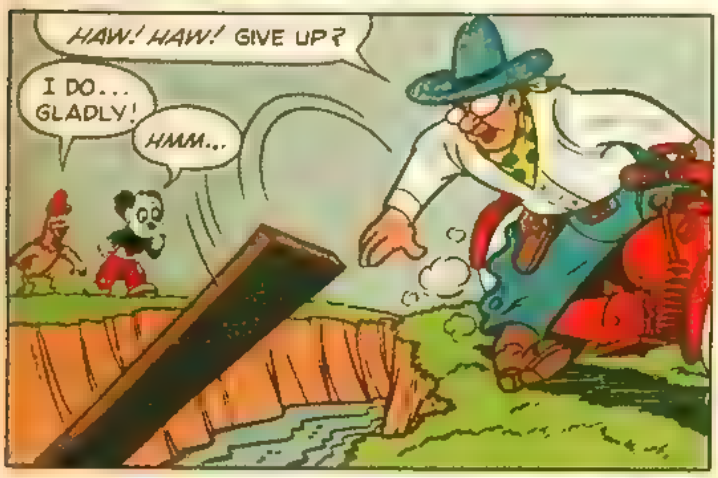

STOP! OR I'LL SHOOT!
HA! YOU COULDN'T HURT A FLEA WITH THAT OLD RELIC!

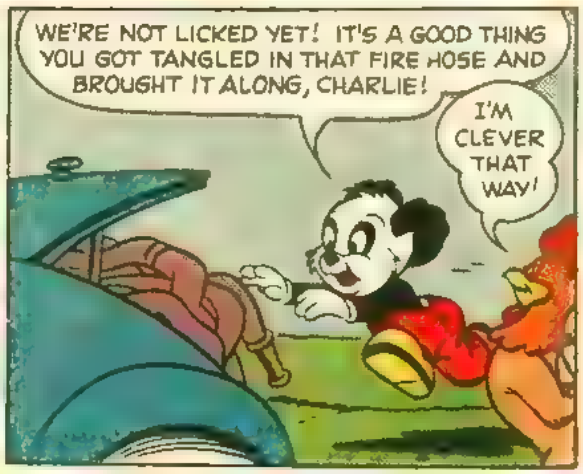

OH, YEAH...
CLICK!
HAW! HAW! HAW!

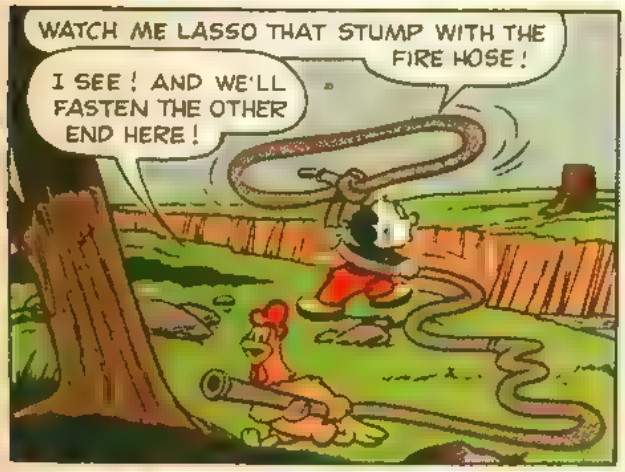

COME ON, CHARLIE! WE CAN STILL FOLLOW HIM IN OUR CAR AND LOCATE HIS HIDE-OUT!

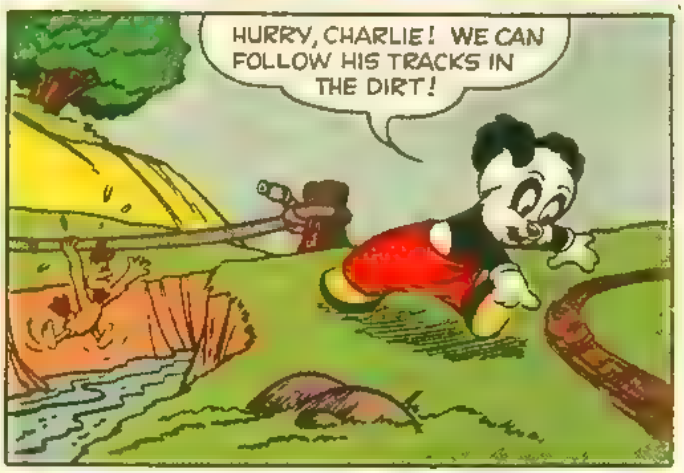

HE'S CUTTING OFF THE ROAD!

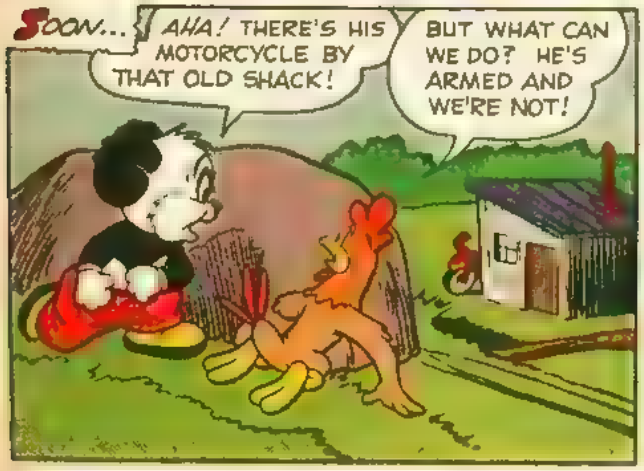

OH, GOLLY! THIS TRAIL ISN'T WIDE ENOUGH FOR A CAR!
AND LOOK AHEAD! WE'D NEVER BE ABLE TO CROSS THAT RIVER!
CRUNCH!
CRASH!

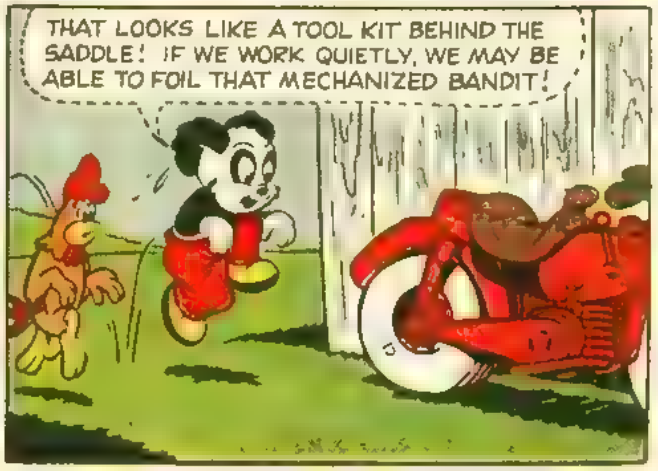

HAW! HAW! GIVE UP?
I DO... GLADLY!
HMM...

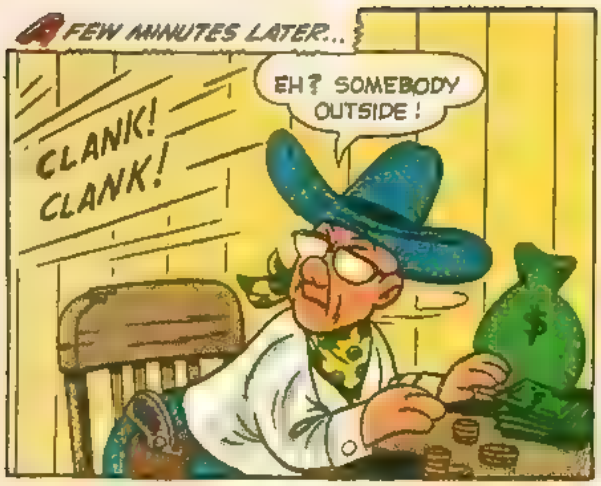

WE'RE NOT LICKED YET! IT'S A GOOD THING YOU GOT TANGLED IN THAT FIRE HOSE AND BROUGHT IT ALONG, CHARLIE!
I'M CLEVER THAT WAY!

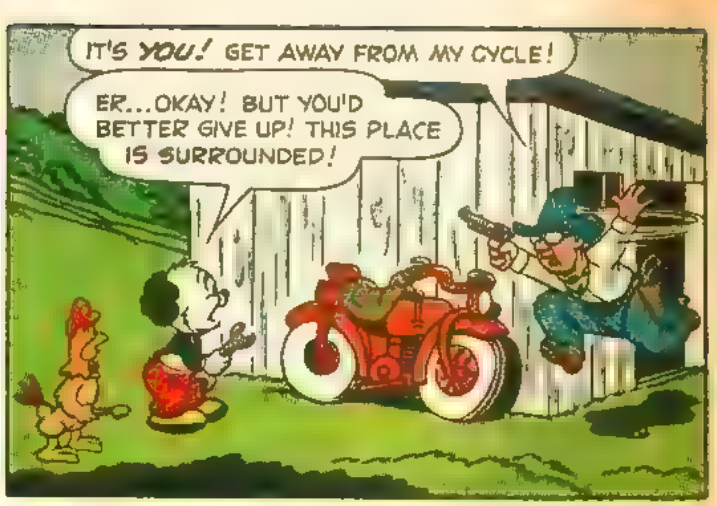

WATCH ME LASSO THAT STUMP WITH THE FIRE HOSE!
I SEE! AND WE'LL FASTEN THE OTHER END HERE!

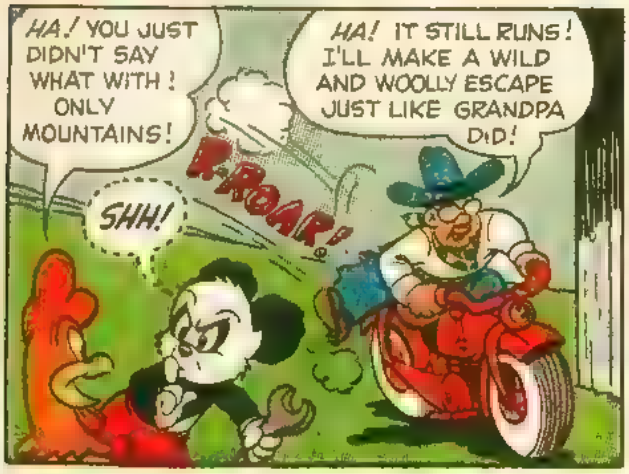

HURRY, CHARLIE! WE CAN FOLLOW HIS TRACKS IN THE DIRT!

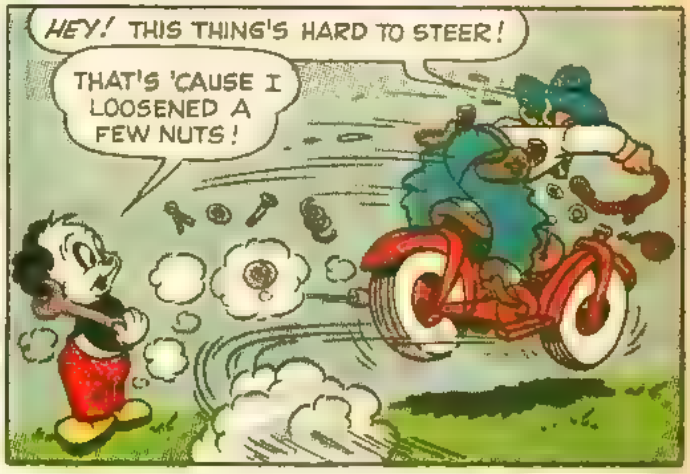

SOON...
AHA! THERE'S HIS MOTORCYCLE BY THAT OLD SHACK!
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? HE'S ARMED AND WE'RE NOT!

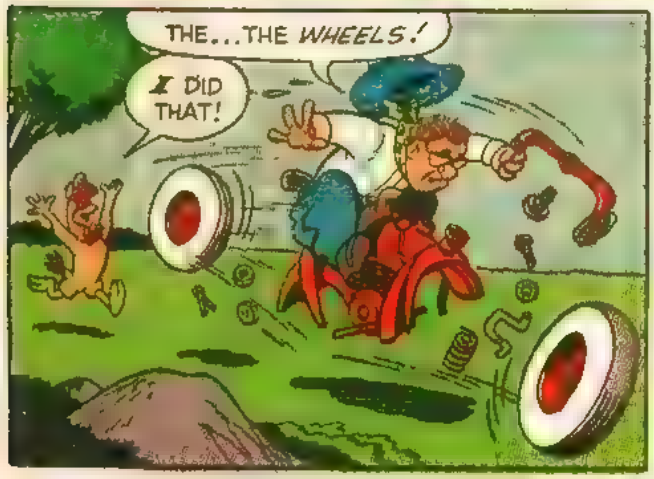

THAT LOOKS LIKE A TOOL KIT BEHIND THE SADDLE! IF WE WORK QUIETLY, WE MAY BE ABLE TO FOIL THAT MECHANIZED BANDIT!

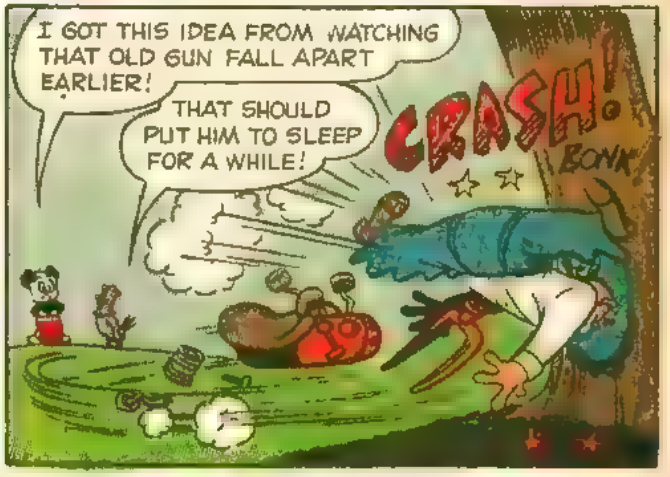

A FEW MINUTES LATER...
CLANK! CLANK!
EH? SOMEBODY OUTSIDE!

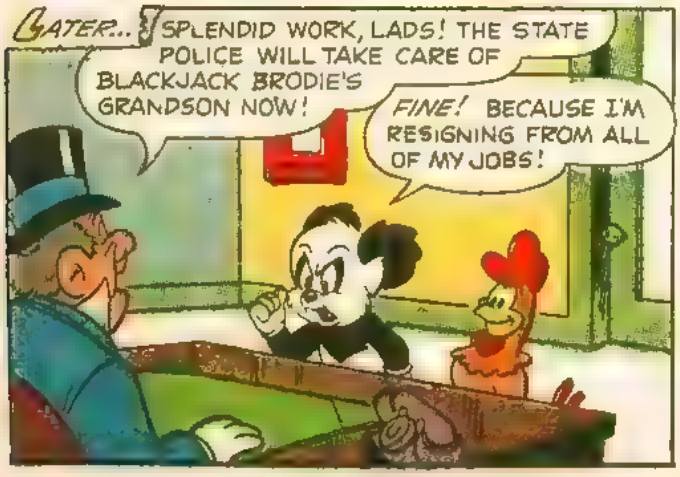

IT'S YOU! GET AWAY FROM MY CYCLE!
ER...OKAY! BUT YOU'D BETTER GIVE UP! THIS PLACE IS SURROUNDED!


HA! YOU JUST DIDN'T SAY WHAT WITH! ONLY MOUNTAINS!
HA! IT STILL RUNS! I'LL MAKE A WILD AND WOOLLY ESCAPE JUST LIKE GRANDPA DID!
SHH!
R-ROAR!

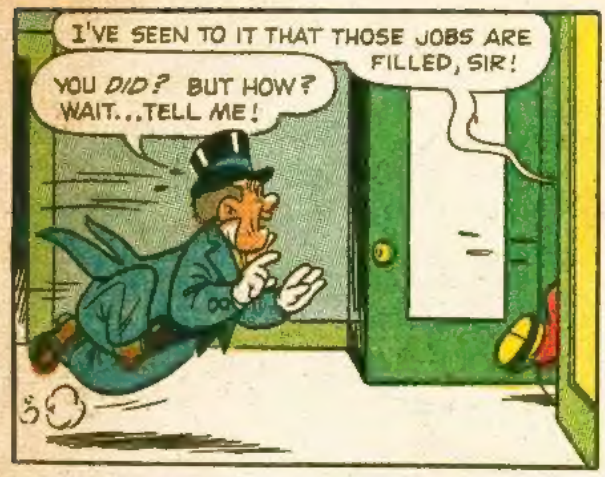

HEY! THIS THING'S HARD TO STEER!
THAT'S 'CAUSE I LOOSENED A FEW NUTS!


THE...THE WHEELS!
I DID THAT!


I GOT THIS IDEA FROM WATCHING THAT OLD GUN FALL APART EARLIER!
THAT SHOULD PUT HIM TO SLEEP FOR A WHILE!
CRASH!
BONK


LATER...
SPLENDID WORK, LADS! THE STATE POLICE WILL TAKE CARE OF BLACKJACK BRODIE'S GRANDSON NOW!
FINE! BECAUSE I'M RESIGNING FROM ALL OF MY JOBS!

I'VE DECIDED THAT THINGS CAN GET PRETTY EXCITING, EVEN IN A SMALL TOWN, SO I'M GOING TO GET A JOB WHERE I'M SURE IT'LL BE PEACEFUL!
BUT I NEED SOMEBODY FOR THOSE THREE JOBS!

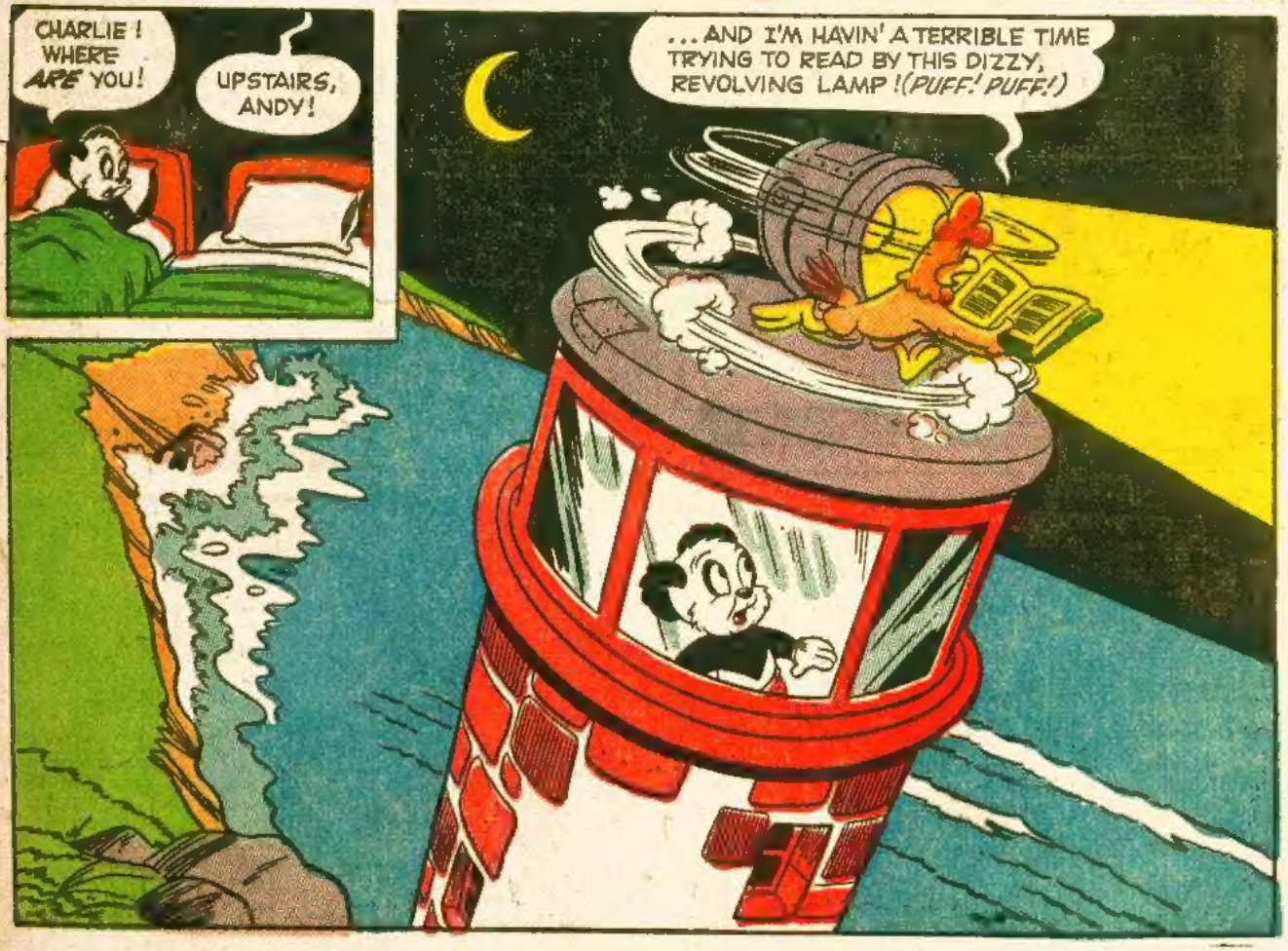

I'VE SEEN TO IT THAT THOSE JOBS ARE FILLED, SIR!
YOU DID? BUT HOW? WAIT...TELL ME!

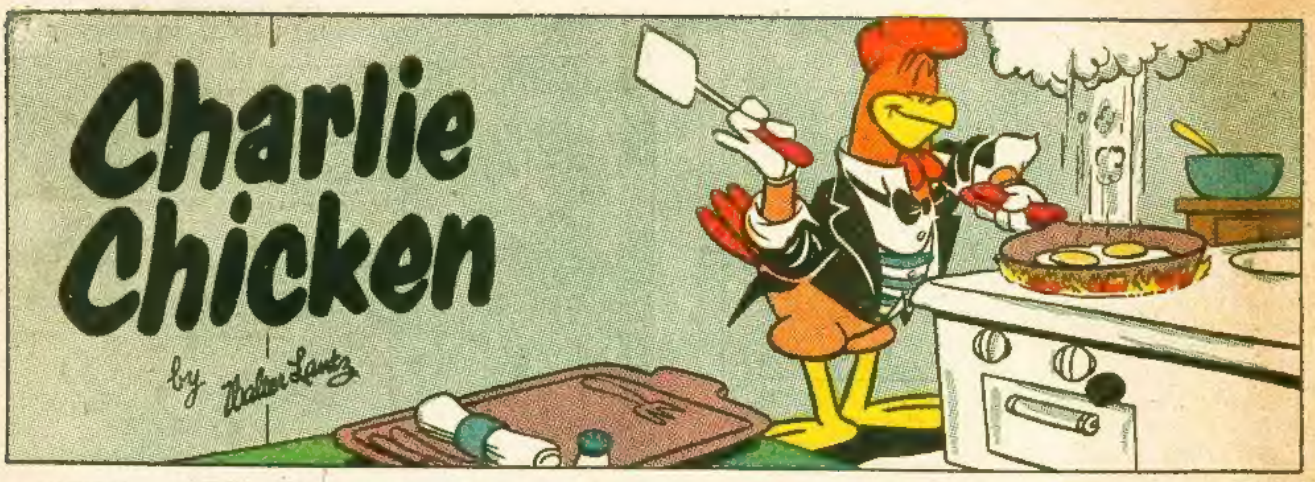
EASY! ALL I HAD TO DO IS PAINT A FEW SIGNS!
MAYOR
FIRE CHIEF
POLICE CHIEF
DOGCATCHER

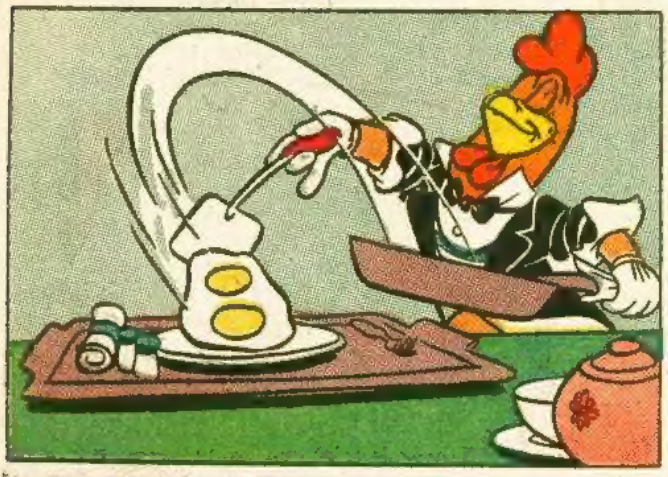
WHERE TO NOW, ANDY... THAT NEW JOB YOU TALKED ABOUT?
YES! THE WORK ISN'T TOO HARD, AND I KNOW THINGS WILL BE PERFECTLY QUIET AND PEACEFUL!

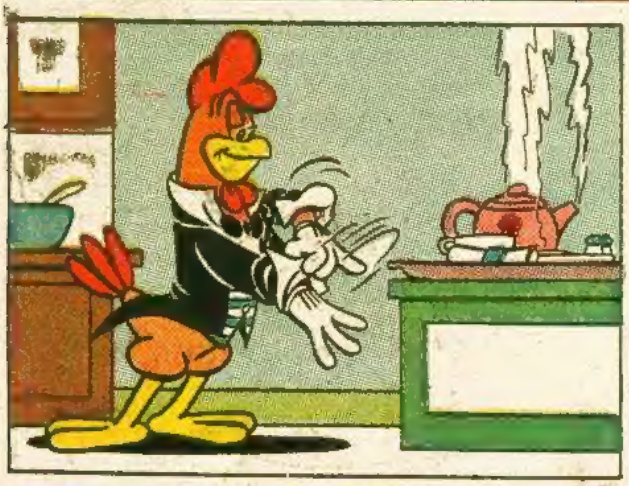
SO, THAT NIGHT...
WASN'T I RIGHT, CHARLIE? ISN'T THIS A PERFECT PLACE?

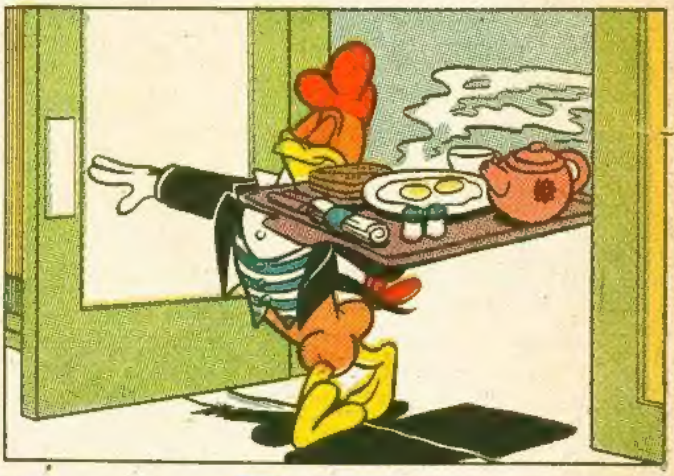
CHARLIE! WHERE ARE YOU!
UPSTAIRS, ANDY!

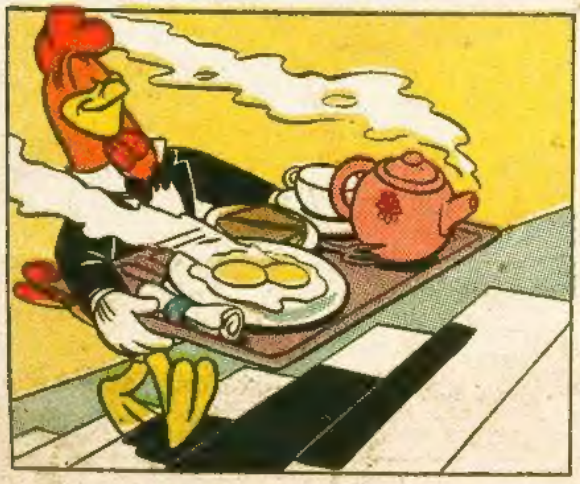

...AND I'M HAVIN' A TERRIBLE TIME TRYING TO READ BY THIS DIZZY, REVOLVING LAMP! (PUFF! PUFF!)

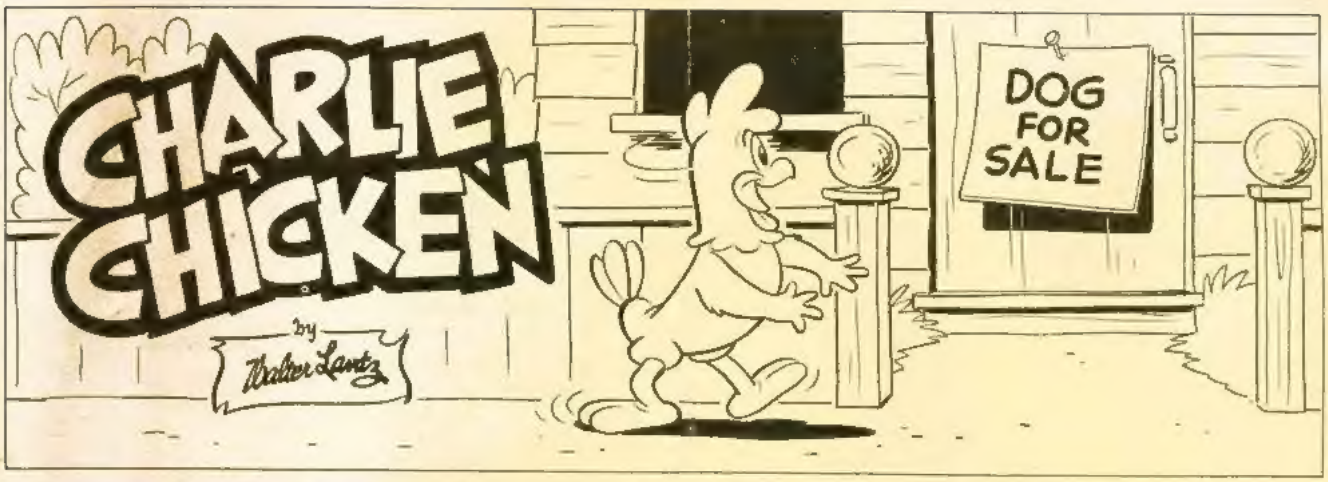

Charlie Chicken
by Walter Lantz







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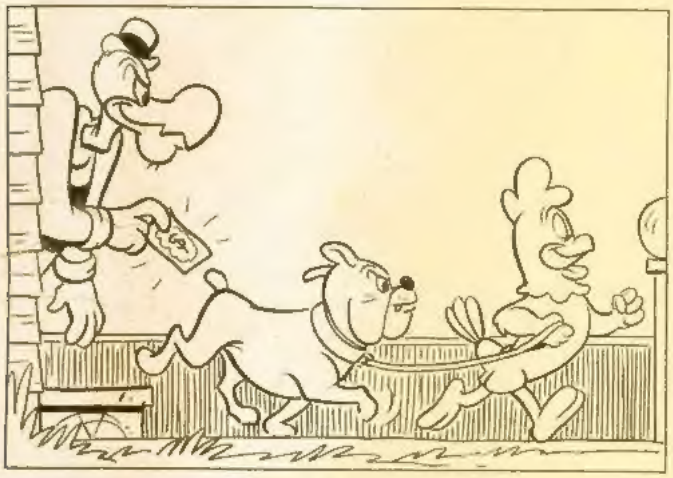
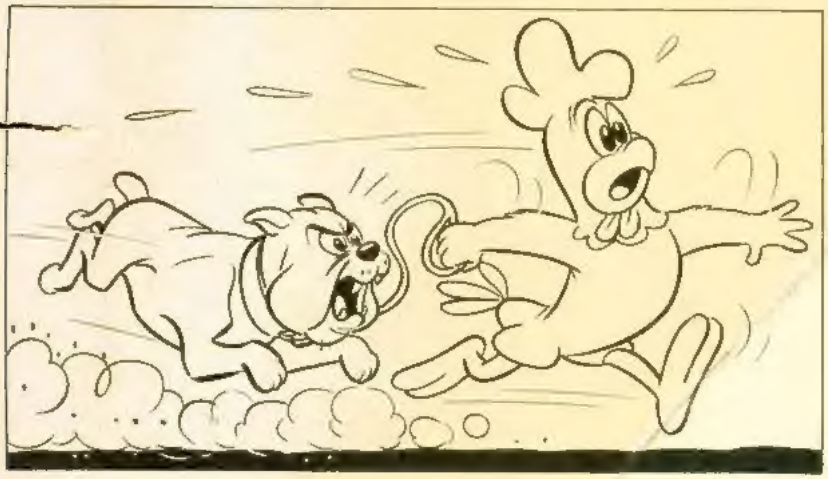
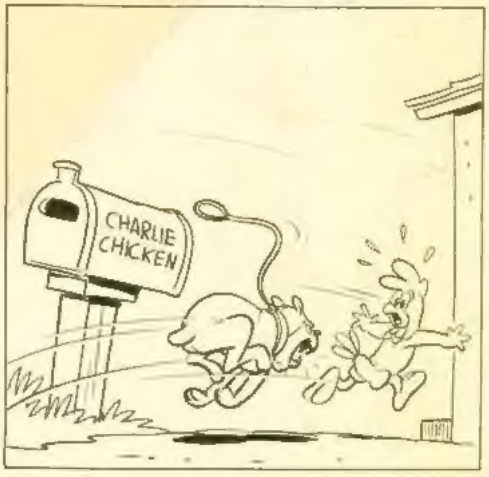
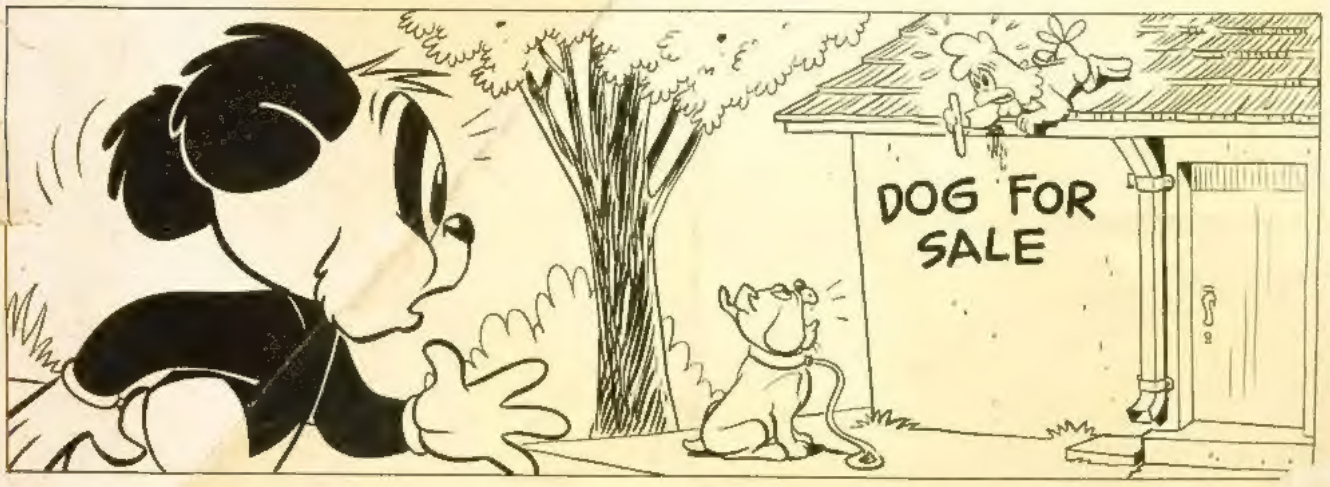





CHARLIE CHICKEN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ANDY PANDA

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